The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ... .75
" " three " ..... .38

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXXI. SALEM, N. C., FEBRUARY 8, 1883. NO. 6.

JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

Is supplied with all necessary material, and is fully prepared to do work with

NEATNESS, DISPATCH,

AND AT THE

VERY LOWEST PRICES

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

A Winter Song.

Oh, summer has the roses
And the laughing light south wind,
And the merry meadows lined
With dewy, dancing posies;
But winter has the sprites
And the witching frosty nights

Oh, summer has the splendor
Of the corn-fields wide and deep,
Where scarlet poppies sleep,
And wary shadows wander;
But winter fields are rare
With diamonds everywhere

Oh, summer has the wild bees,
And the ringing, singing note
Of the robin's tuneful throat,
And the leaf-talk in the trees;
But winter has the chime
Of the merry Christmas time

Oh, summer has the luster
Of the sunbeams warm and bright,
And rains that fall at night
Where reeds and lilies cluster;
But deep in winter's snow
Lie fires of Christmas glow.

A WISH FULFILLED.

A pretty white cottage standing back from the road, within its large plot of garden, wherein clustered beds of sweet-scented flowers, woodbine and clematis creeping about the porch. The window of the little square parlor opened to the ground; seated in the window, darning a man's cotton sock, was a young girl with a pleasant face, smooth brown hair and dark gray eyes, and over all, shining and sparkling, the golden rays of the hot summer sun. It was a fair, peaceful picture.

Rather too peaceful in its monotony for Katie Denison. She had been George Denison's wife nearly four months, and she found the home life in the cottage just a wee bit lonely, especially to-day; for the little maid servant, Jane, had been sent for to the next village at daybreak, her mother having been taken suddenly ill, and was not to be back before night.

George's own occupation lay in the town, Redland, one mile away. Sometimes he got home to midday dinner, sometimes not; and though he ought to have been at home every evening at six, it happened often that he was kept an hour or two after it. A hard-worked clerk was he, not too well paid; but they were both young and healthy and buoyant, content to work on patiently and cheerfully for the days when money might be more plentiful.

On this day George had not come to dinner, and Katie, maid as well as mistress for the time being, had taken her own in solitude, cleared things away, done Jane's work generally and then sat down to her sock-mending. *The bees hummed lazily in the* outer air, the clock on the mantel ticked drowsily and the afternoon was passing.

"Oh, dear, how dreary it all is!" groaned Katie, quite overcome by the monotony around. "Who would have thought that Jane's absence could make such a difference? It must be the consciousness of being alone that's telling upon me. Jane, shut up in her kitchen, is no more of a companion to me other days than she is to-day over at Bestly. I do wish something would happen! All days here are lonely enough, for that matter; so different from home, with the eight of us in it. It is only the same routine over and over again; the housework to be seen to, the bread to make and the meals to get, and then the sitting down in the afternoon to mend or make, or knit or net. Of course it is not George's fault; he would be with me always if he could; but it is a shame of that wretched office not to let him come home to dinner!"

Here Katie paused to thread her needle and the clock struck the half hour.

"Only half-past four. An hour and a half yet to teatime! If I had only but a little bit of sociable life—many others have. Is it always the same with young wives I wonder? But I don't feel quite like this when Jane is in the house. She is a silly thing, though well meaning, but she is company. I wish we could go traveling, George and I. I wish some nice neighbors lived at the end of the garden. I wish a carriage would come along now and break down the opposite gate, and somebody be hurt and have to come in here and rest awhile. No chance of that, however, in this lonely, cross-cut way. I wish it was a high-road! If only a beggar-woman came along it would be something."

Here Mistress Kate Denison looked up from her work to groan.

"I am tired of the sunshine, there's so much of it," decided Kate. "I am tired of the flowers, and the shrubs, and the hedge that hides the road, and of the green garden. George fancies this home is perfection; because he was always in it he forgets its loneliness. I do wish something would happen—good or bad—yes, bad!"

There was a curious hush all through the little parlor; to Katie it never seemed so still before. Even the ticking of the clock had an ominous sound. What a wish it was—something good or bad!

"I have a great mind to move that rose bush," she cried presently, after glancing about the garden. "I have been going to do it for ever so long—why not do it now? I suppose it will bear transplanting, and grow here as well as there. Any way, I'll risk it—and it will serve to pass away this dreary afternoon."

Katie put on her garden hat, for the sun was blazing and burning, and got the spade and hoe. A lovely moss-rose bush, covered with sweetest buds and blossoms, bloomed in an obscure corner of the garden; she wished it to be before the window instead.

She went to the corner and began her work. At last, with a great pull, up came the bush, and Katie stood to take breath, flushed and triumphant.

"I wonder if the rose bush has been wishing something to happen to it?" she thought, laughing. "It is going to be placed where it can see the world now; I'm sure it could not see it there."

Pausing thus, and thinking what a great hole the taking it up had made, Katie's eyes caught sight of something that seemed to shine. She thought it must be her silver thimble dropped out of her apron pocket, and she stooped to pick it up. But it was not her thimble; it was something that resisted her grasp.

Clearing away the earth from around it, she found at length that it was a box with brass-bound corners—a mahogany box or desk that had been buried there. With the help of the spade and some trouble Katie got it out of the ground. It was neither very large nor very heavy, and she carried it into the house and placed it on the table, interposing newspapers to save the cloth from the mold.

"What can it possibly be? Who can have placed it there?" she wondered in excitement. "If I had but a key to fit the lock!"

But upon regarding the lock attentively she saw that it was a very simple one and that the fastenings could easily be pushed back with a penknife. Another minute and the desk lay open before her. Some silver teaspoons wrapped in wash-leather first met her gaze; they were antique and massive and discolored. Eleven of them and a pair of sugar-tongs, all marked "A. D."

Recollection flashed through Katie. She had heard the story more than once from George. Some years before, his Aunt Ann, his father's sister, who lived at the cottage here with the family, took a sudden panic. She was left in the house alone, her brother with his wife and son being away on a week's visit, when there arose a rumor of sundry burglaries in the neighborhood, in one or two cases accompanied by violence. Miss Denison was very much frightened, wrote word to her brother, entreating him to return, and adding that she had, meanwhile, hidden her property in a safe place. That same night the cottage was broken into, and Ann Denison was so terrified that she had a seizure. Already in failing health, she never rallied from it; though she lived for a long time, she did not recover proper speech or consciousness; her mind was gone. She died; and when her will was opened it was found that she had left what property she possessed to her nephew, George, unconditionally.

But no property was to be found. It was supposed that she had, or ought to have had, over two hundred pounds, which she had always kept in the house with her, being afraid of banks and all other securities. It had disappeared, together with her silver spoons—on which she set much store—her desk, and some personal ornaments. Either she had too effectually hidden it, or else the robbers had run away with it. Gradually the family came to the conclusion that the latter must have been the case.

As Katie Denison opened her eyes on this wonderful treasure disinterred from the earth, she saw what it was—the lost desk and property.

"Then Aunt Ann must have dug a hole, and put in the desk, and planted a rose bush over it," said Katie to herself, her nimble fingers busy. "Eleven spoons—I remember George said one of them had been lost or stolen years before; and how beautiful they are!"

After the spoons, wrapped in more leather, two brooches came to light, and two pairs of earrings to match, the one set, real pearls and amethysts, the other, garnets set in gold. Beside them lay a beautiful necklace of pink coral. And the greatest treasure of all was in a drawer by itself—a packet of bank notes, securely folded in a waterproof case that kept them from the air. Katie Denison, after some hesitation, timidly ventured to count them; twenty-four notes of ten pounds each, making two hundred and forty pounds!

Her breath came and went unevenly as she looked at them, lying on the table beside the jewels. Oh, what a boon it was. No more pinching for herself and George, no more looking at every sixpence before they dared to spend it, no more almost fifty per cent. interest to be paid on the hundred pounds borrowed by George's father, and which had kept the young pair in debt down. The debt itself could be paid off now. Katie lifted her heart and hands on high in thankfulness. But she was then interrupted.

"Good-day, my lady, good-day!"

Mrs. Denison started as though she had been shot. Turning to the window, whence the salutation came, she saw a dark, wiry man, with long black hair and keen eyes, standing there a box strapped upon his back. He was evidently a traveling peddler. Taking off her black silk apron, she flung it over the notes and the glistening ornaments, and shut down the lid of the desk, but leaving it exposed to view.

The peddler coolly stepped inside the room, unstrapped his pack and began to open it. He did not glance at all toward the table, and Katie hoped he had not seen what was on it. Peddlers were not uncommon visitors in the rural districts, and she had never known them to be otherwise than honest and well behaved. Still, the shining jewels might be a temptation.

"The sun's very hot to-day, my lady," he remarked sociably but respectfully; "and we travelers get full benefit of it, especially with a load like this to toil under."

"Yes, it is very warm indeed," civilly replied Katie.

The pack was thrown open at last, displaying all kinds of things, buttons, sewing-silk, ribbons, imitation lace neck collars, handkerchiefs, cheap jewelry, scent bottles and many other articles calculated to take the eye of inexperienced country girls and women.

"What will you buy, lady?"

"I do not want anything to-day, thank you," said Katie, politely, not daring to be otherwise.

"Nay, but I'm sure a pretty young lady like you must need something. Look at these gloves—real French kid, and only fourteen pence a pair. Dirt cheap, my lady; you'd pay three-and-sixpence at the town draper's."

"Not to-day, thank you. I have no money to spend. We are poor people."

The peddler glanced at the pretty room, as much as to say that it seemed to be a contradiction to the last assertion. However, he only went on to laud his wares.

"Any jewelry, lady? See, I have in this case a few choice rings, bracelets and brooches. Look at these yellow topaz ear pendants! Don't they sparkle in the sunlight? Only look, my lady."

Katie advanced a step or two from the table, before which she had been standing, as if to guard it, and did look. Such pretty earrings as they were, long, shining pendants, flashing in the peddler's fingers; as pretty as those under her apron. But she wanted them not. The rings were lovely; being a daughter of Eve, she would have liked some of them.

"Thank you, I cannot buy," said she, slowly. "I have very little money in my purse to-day; none to spend on pretty things."

The peddler turned over his goods with undiminished cordiality.

"I do not charge for showing my things, and ladies like to look at them although they may not want to buy. Look at these little bottles of perfume; cologne water, lavender, violet. And only sixpence each."

The bottles were extremely pretty, and Katie loved perfumes. Perhaps she might spare a sixpence for one of them. As she caught one up, the peddler took the glass stopper out of another, pouring some of its contents on Katie's handkerchief, which lay on an easy-chair close by, and held it to her face.

"Jessamine, my lady. Do you like it?"

"Oh, it is delicious!" cried Katie, smiling at it. "Only sixpence, you say? I think I must have this."

The peddler laughed pleasantly, and tossed back his long black hair from his face.

"I thought you'd be tempted by the scents, lady. Why, the beautiful little bottles alone are worth the money. Better take a pair of them. This one is rose."

"Nothing more to-day," she answered, decisively, giving him the sixpence.

And the peddler made a comical feint of yielding in despair. Familiar though he seemed to be, his manner had not lost one atom of its respect.

"Then I conclude I may strap up my pack again," he said, beginning to put the things straight in it. "If you would but be tempted to a knot of ribbons or a pair of these delicate gloves! Stay, though; here's a rare perfume—my lady has a love for perfumes, I see."

"Indeed I have," said Katie, who had not ceased to smell at her jassamine. "But I cannot buy any more."

"I don't ask you to buy this," he answered, producing a larger bottle of curiously carved glass, which appeared to be filled with a colorless liquid. "This is a rare and costly perfume, that I never offer for sale save to customers whose purses are as deep as their wishes. Has my lady ever heard of the attar of roses from India, worth a guinea a drop?"

Katie opened her eyes in surprise.

"A guinea a drop! And is this attar of roses?"

"No, this is not; but it is a perfume as costly. Smell it, my lady; take a good deep breath of it. You've not often smelled this."

He held the bottle under her nose, and she, preparing for a pleasurable sensation, inhaled a long breath of it. Why, what a strange, sweet, penetrating odor it had. But not exactly an agreeable one, Katie thought; more of a sickening odor, it was so sweet.

"I don't know whether I like it or not," she said, doubtingly.

"That's because you have not tried it sufficiently," he said. "You must smell it for a minute or two; you'll like it then."

So Katie took another good snuff, and then another. Then she began to experience a queer, faint sensation. How strange things were looking around her! Was this curious perfume too strong for her? Had it gone to her head? She felt confused and dizzy, and did not seem to see anything clearly save the peddler's great black eyes, fixed so keenly upon hers. He gently put her into the arm-chair, toward which she began to stagger.

"It is a beautiful scent," he said, the words sounding in her ear like a faint murmur, "but it has been a little strong for your nerves, lady; but you must take some more of it to revive you."

He poured some of it on her handkerchief and held it to her face, and Katie Denison fell back in the large chair and lost her senses. She had been wishing something would happen, bad or good, and it had happened with a vengeance.

When she came to herself the sun had gone off the window, the hands of the clock were approaching six; her handkerchief, all crumpled together, lay on the carpet, and a neighbor who lived half a mile off was standing over her.

"Where am I?" exclaimed Katie, in confused bewilderment. "What is the matter?"

"That is what I want to know—what the matter is," replied Miss Lake, a capable young woman with a merry tongue. "I came down to take tea with you this evening, sans ceremonie, for I know you are always glad to see me, and I walk in here at your open doors and find you asleep, as I thought at first. But I could not awake you, Mrs. Denison."

Katie's head was aching terribly; she put her hand up to her brow. What was it all—what ailed her—why was she feeling so strange? Miss Lake gently pushed back her hair and began to fan her hot face. Recollection gradually returned to her. Where was the peddler—was he gone? And where—Katie started up with a cry and snatched her apron off the table. Nothing was under it. No silver spoons were there, no jewels, no bank notes; even the desk was gone. Every individual thing had been swept as clean away as if it had never had place in the room.

"The peddler, the wicked peddler!" shrieked Katie. "He has taken it all!"

Mary Lake thought her friend's head was wandering; that the intense heat had affected it.

"Stay you quietly in the chair," she said, pushing her back into it with gentle force. "You shall have a cup of tea directly. I'll go and help Jane to make some."

"Mary, wait!" sobbed Katie, putting out her hands. "Oh, wait—listen! Jane is not here to-day, and there's no one to get anything. And that dreadful man has gone off with the money and the silver. It was two hundred and forty pounds."

"I'll get the tea myself, then, and have it in a jiffey," cheerfully answered Miss Lake, quite ignoring the other information. "You only sit still where you are."

Bewildered yet, Katie sat still; she was not quite herself at present.

In a short time George Denison came in, whistling gleefully, and much wanting his tea. But he found no tea-tray on the table, and Katie in the chair, sobbing as if her heart would break.

"Halloa! Why, Katie, what's amiss?"

She stretched out her arms to him, and laid her wet face upon his shoulder, while she told him the tale. Miss Lake came in with the tea things at the time. She gave a side nod to George and a significant look, as much as to say, "her mind is wandering." He took the same view of it.

"But indeed it is true," sobbed the young wife, when she detected their unbelief. "I only wanted to transplant the rose bush—George knows I have intended to do it—and I found the desk buried under it. Look at the mold upon the newspaper if you won't believe me. And I got it open, and it had Aunt Ann's spoons and jewels in it and two hundred pounds."

The poor rose bush was lying on the ground, sure enough, and by its side was a huge hole.

"There must be something in it, after all," said George. "It may really be Aunt Ann's lost desk. A peddler! I wonder which way the fellow has gone?"

"Stay," cried Mary Lake, as he was turning to the garden gate. "I met a man looking like a peddler as I was coming here; he had a box on his back and carried something under his coat; he was on the path as if making for Bestley. A moment more, Mr. Denison," detaining his impatient steps; "call at the farm; I know the horses are in; get one saddled at once, and you will overtake him."

George Denison took one horse, and young Farmer Lake took another, and they rode away at full speed. Half way to Bestley, in a lonely part of the road, they came upon the man with the pack. Divining the errand of the horsemen, the peddler dropped the desk he had stolen, ran toward Bestley woods as fast as his pack would let him, and disappeared. George Denison recognized his aunt's desk, undid the strap which had been put around it, saw that the contents were safe, including the money, and stopped pursuit.

"And you never rode after him, you never took him!" cried Mary Lake, breathlessly, when he got back.

Mr. Denison shook his head.

"You let the fellow escape?"

"Why, yes, I did, Miss Mary. It was an almost irresistible temptation, you see, to which he had been exposed. Only fancy what it must be to a man of his caliber to come unsuspiciously in at the gate here, and see a lot of money and jewels set forth on the table with nobody, so to say, to guard them. I dare say it will have taught him a lesson; and I hope it has taught my wife one," turning to her with a nod; "not to display treasures right before an open window."

"Oh, George! But what should we have done if he had got clean off with the booty?"

"Well, Katie, we should only have been where we were before."

"And I dare say you would never have believed that I had dug up anything, or that it was your Aunt Ann's desk. One thing I can promise, George, and heartily, too—that I will never again, when I am dreary, wish anything to happen, good or bad. Bad enough this has been."

"Nay, my little wife, I think it has been all good, barring your dose of ether—or whatever the stupefying stuff might be. And you must not let Jane go home again, to leave you alone, or you may leave all the fraternity of peddlers paying you periodical visits."

"The earrings are so beautiful, George, especially the blue ones. Shall you let me have both pairs?" They will look so pretty in my ears!"

"Eve, Eve!" cried George Denison.

Curious Stories About Hearse Horses.

A Cleveland (Ohio) undertaker said to a reporter: "Horses to be thoroughly at home in our business must be raised to it. Whatever business they are engaged in before we get them leaves its impress upon them and the habits then formed are never broken. We used to have an old army horse into which the sound of a bugle would seem to infuse new life. He was being driven in front of a hearse one day when an artillery company was maneuvering in the street. A loud bugle blast caused the old soldier to prick his ears, and as the call began to sound, away he went. In less time than it takes to tell it the horse was right up in the light, as he supposed, and the hearse was drawn up between two cannons. It was a strange sight and created considerable merriment. The bugle stopped blowing and the old fellow was induced, though reluctantly, to pursue his more peaceful calling.

"We had another horse which had once participated in races, coming away with several prizes. One day a German in our employ was driving him down Euclid avenue, attached to a hearse. It was excellent sleighing and many high-steppers were out. Presently a whole drove of horses came flying down the avenue. As they passed the hearse the old race-horse, evidently thinking it time to go, cut loose and away he flew at the head of the crowd. In vain the German pulled the reins; he could not stop the horse until the rest stopped. He then came home with a proud air, which seemed to say that he was conscious of his power."

The above statement was coupled with a report of the death of two spirited animals engaged in drawing the funeral car of the lamented Garfield. They both died the same day, and were taken away from the undertaker's stable in one wagon.

Some of the heather now worship idols made in New England.

FOR THE LADIES.

Ancient Tricks of the Toilet.

Mrs. Palmer, in her "Home-Life in the Bible," says: The use of cosmetics in connection with the bath prevailed among the wealthy women of a very remote period. At the magnificent court of Ahaseurus, in the seventh year of his reign, the following elaborate processes of "purification" were prescribed for the maidens destined for the king's harem: Being gathered together unto Shushan * * * to the custody of Hegai, keeper of the women," they" abode in the "women's house" and "so were the days of their purifications accomplished, to wit, six months with oil of myrrh and six months with sweet odors, and with other things for the purifying of the women" (Esth., ii., 8, 12). The song of songs is rich in figurative allusions to these "sweet odors," its last rapturous note echoing from "the mountains of spices;" "myrrh and frankincense, with all powders of the merchant;" "camphire, with spikenard and saffron; calamus and cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense; myrrh and aloes, with all the chief spices;" "my hands dropped myrrh, and my fingers sweet-smelling myrrh;" "his cheeks are as a bed of spices, as sweet flowers; his lips like lilies, dropping sweet-smelling myrrh;" the "mandrakes" and the "pleasant fruits."

It is most interesting to learn, in connection with another couplet of this exquisite song, "My beloved is unto me as a cluster of camphire in the vineyards of En-gedi," that En-gedi is the one only place in Palestine where camphor still grows. This plant is better known by its Arabian name henna; it is a tall shrub, whose white and yellow flowers grow in clusters, like our familiar lilac. The Eastern women are still fond of wearing these fragrant blossoms in their hair or their bosoms; but it is as an ancient dye that the plant has come into special notice. The dried leaves of the henna were crushed and made into a paste with water, and applied to the palms of the hands, to the nails of fingers and toes, and to the hair, if the discovery of gray threads should be unwelcome. It was used by the men to dye the head and beard, and even applied sometimes to color the mane and tail of a favorite horse. The antiquity of this custom is demonstrated by its frequent mention by writers of a very early period, and even more conclusively by the fact that the nails of some Egyptian mummies (especially those of women) still retain the stain of the dye.

Painting the eyelids and eyebrows with kohl was another Eastern fashion (not yet extinct) of equal popularity. The large, languishing black eye, shaded with long, dark lashes, has doubtless always been the distinguishing feature of beauty in the dusky daughters of the East; and it is not surprising that they have tenaciously retained a practice supposed to enhance its size and brightness. The black powder called kohl was made of several substances; stibium of antimony, with zinc and oil; or burnt almond shells mixed with liban, a sort of frankincense, also burnt; another sort was made of powder of lead ore, and was considered not only ornamental, but beneficial, by reason of certain medicinal properties. This kohl was kept in boxes or vials of wood, stone or pottery, having several compartments, and often highly ornamented. It was applied with a small stick of wood, ivory or silver, which was first wet in rosewater, dipped into the black powder and drawn carefully along the edges of the eyelids, both upper and under. In the same way the arch of the eyebrow was darkened and elongated. This practice of eye-painting must have been in great popularity as early as the time of Job; for Keren-happuch, the name of the youngest of his three beautiful daughters, signifies "a horn for paint;" that is, "a bottle for kohl." It was esteemed a great mark of beauty that the eyebrows should meet over the nose in the form of a bow, and it was common to imitate nature in this respect by the use of the kohl; but this had to be removed in seasons of mourning, and if the hair actually grew there, it must be plucked out.

In the toilet of that rare Jewish beauty of the apocryphal story, Judith, the widow of Manasses—which was made in the highest interests of religion and patriotism, as expounded in the day of that historical fiction—there is so full a recapitulation of the several customs in connection with women's dress, that it seems appropriate to introduce the description in closing the subject. The narrative reads thus: "She put off the garments of her widowhood, and washed her body all over with water, and anointed herself with precious ointment, and braided the hair of her head and put a tire upon it, and put on her garments of gladness. * * * She took sandals upon her feet, and put about her her bracelets and her chains and her rings and her earrings and all her ornaments, and decked herself bravely." (Jud. x., 8, 4).

Fashion Notes.

Elaborate lace ribbon fichus are much worn.

Birds of various kinds are used to ornament muffs.

Bonnets with cloth crowns and felt brims are much worn.

Laced shoes are worn, but buttoned ones are more popular.

Hand screens are just now a popular subject for decoration.

A jersey waist is a valuable item in a lady's wardrobe effects.

Tight-fitting black velvet collars with two rows of lace inside are worn with colored dresses in Paris.

Double ruffs or ruches are the most popular neckwear for full and demi-toilet for indoors, but they are not manageable for outdoor costume.

The newest wraps are padded on the shoulders, or rather on the upper part of the sleeve. This is done to give the wearer an appearance of greater height.

Newer styles of underclothing include corset covers, etc., with adjustable shoulder straps that can be taken off when worn with low evening dresses.

An attempt to revive the use of paper curtains is now in progress in New York. They are cheap and easily dusted, but otherwise they are very objectionable.

Tan is the favorite color for evening gloves when the rule of matching the dress and gloves is disregarded. Tan color harmonizes with white, black and all colors.

Braided bonnets are made of strips of velvet, strips of plush, of chenille and of camel's hair to match the colors of the cloths now so fashionable for walking suits.

Some ladies always wear the same flowers, no matter at what cost, the entire year. Others always employ the same perfumery. A favorite flower and a favorite odor is the violet.

Very fine cotton stocking are worn inside those of woolen, not on the car-driver's principle of keeping the warmth in by the cotton stocking, and the cold out by the woolen, but to protect the wearer's skin from irritation.

Flounced moreen watered underskirts are made up for wearing instead of crinolettes, under dresses. They are complete petticoats, plain in front, plaited round the edge, and with box-plaited flounces up the back to the waist.

Bridal robes almost covered with flowers are worn in Paris. The stomacher and the panels of the skirt are formed of little blossoms, they fringe the apron and they are massed among the drapery, and sometimes they peep from beneath the plaiting which borders the train, and lie upon the sweeper.

All walking suits are made short enough to swing clear of mud and slush, and cloth dresses are the height of style. The cheaper fashion makes these of thin cloth, trimmed with chicoree ruches of the material; but the more elegant style is of fine cloth, in qualities heavy enough for cold weather, tailor-made and finished by bands of fur.

HEALTH HINTS.

A French physician recommends the treatment of burns with oil of turpentine, covering the place with gumed gold beater's skin.

To get clear of flesh worms, wash your face in warm water and then rub with a coarse towel. This will destroy the flesh worms, which are nothing more than congealed fat.

In a memoir read before the medical society of Florence Dr. Bellini recommended starch as an antidote for poisons in general. In cases of acute poisoning an emetic should be given before the antidote is administered.

A method of preventing pitting in smallpox is given in the *Gazette des Hopitaux*. A mask is made of very pliable linen cloth, leaving apertures for the eyes, nose and mouth, and the inside of this is smeared with a certain liniment prepared in either of the three following ways: One of these consists of carbolic acid, four to ten parts, forty parts olive oil and sixty parts prepared chalk; another, five parts carbolic acid and forty parts each of olive oil and pure starch; and a third, two parts thymol, forty of linseed oil and sixty of chalk in powder. The mask should be renewed every twelve hours, and compresses impregnated with one of these mixtures may also be placed on the hands and on any parts of the face which the mask does not directly touch.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

Wonderful Ice Caves.

One of the greatest natural wonders of Europe is the Hungarian ice cave. At the foot of the highest group of the Carpathian chain lies the Comitar of Gomar, a district of singular beauty and variety, in which are mountains on whose summit grows the Arctic lichen and the pine, while at their base tobacco, Indian corn and melons flourish. It is in this country, within a few miles of the town of Dobsham—that the newly-discovered ice caverns are situated. The existence of these extraordinary caves was well known, but although situated at the low elevation of three thousand five hundred feet, where snow rests only in winter, it was left to a youth named Ruffiny to explore these secret recesses of the earth. Having provided himself with everything that could be imagined necessary for such an expedition, he entered the chasm, and working his way over blocks of ice and a chaos of debris, which in the course or ages had accumulated there, he became lost for a time in the darkness of a new world. With infinite difficulty he reached what appeared to him a frozen lake, and returned to his point of departure. His companions now joined him, and penetrated still further into these icy solitudes. Not alone do these caves contain pillars and waterfalls of ice, but their walls are studded "with thousands of ice structures, hexangular in form, from a half to one inch in diameter, which, clustered together, resembled anemones and other flowers scintillating like diamonds in the magnesium light."

The Habit of Fainting.

There is not so much fainting in public as there was thirty years ago. Sound health, which necessarily secures the firm nerves and muscles, is the surest preventive of faintness. An exchange remarks that the majority of vigorous men go through all kinds of severe and painful experience without fainting, while delicate men and women swoon at trifles. American women, who used to faint continually—in crowds at bad news, at scenes of distress—now faint comparatively seldom; and the fact is ascribed to their relinquishment for the most part, of the habit of lacing, to their increased exercise in the open air, and their better physical conditions. Not one American woman faints to-day, where, thirty years ago, twenty-five women fainted and the dimunition of the disorder, always the result of direct causes, is an unmistakable evidence, which other things corroborate, of the marked amelioration of the health of the highly organized, extremely sensible, but flexible and enduring women of our complex race.

SELECT SIFTINGS.

A nine-year-old boy at Searcy, Ark., has a heavy mustache and whiskers.

The recent Arctic experience of the Jeannette explorers has proved that the most comfortable foot-wear in winter consists of a cotton and woolen sock worn together.

Carthage in the days of its power covered a district twenty-three miles in circuit, and contained a million inhabitants. It drew tribute from 300 Libyan cities, and was at one time the richest city in the world.

There is still extant in the postoffice department at Washington a small folio ledger of not more than three quires of paper, upon which Franklin, when postmaster-general, kept all his accounts for two years.

The last trial for witchcraft in Belgium took place in 1815, and in 1836 the people of Bela, near Dantzic, beat an old woman to death, because she proved herself a sorceress by twice rising when they plunged her into the sea.

At Breslau, the capital of Siberia, the churches are exceedingly interesting from sculptures in alto relievo which ornament their walls, and are fine specimens of art. One at the Kathbaus represents Satan wheeling his grandmother in a barrow.

Two pieces of marble, hewn into the shape and size of the human head, were recently found in a gold mine in Cherokee county, Ga., while the workmen were sinking a shaft. The heads were beneath six feet of clay, and the work was skillfully executed.

At the Parisian Palais d' Industrie is a landscape executed in European and foreign insects. The foreground is composed of 45,000 caleoptera, the remainder of the picture being formed of over 4,000 varieties of the insect tribe, which supply every tone requisite for the landscape. The completion of the work occupied the artist four years.

The archæological treasures of Paris will shortly include a collection of old boots. It promises to be the most complete history in leather of the boot-maker's art that the world has yet seen. To the specimens already acquired by the museum have just been added two famous private collections, namely, those of M. Jacquemart and the Baron Schuter, together with a number of boots once worn by Venetian courtiers, purchased for the French government in Italy.

Over a hundred years ago the inn of an English village was noted for "a character" called "Old Boots." His work was to clean boots. He had a curious face. His nose, extending an inch and a half beyond his lips, curved downward until it met his chin, which ran out straight. When guests gave him a piece of money he received it on his chin, and held it fast there with his nose till he put it in his money box. He had a habit of rubbing the tip of his nose with his chin, and used to say if he let his beard grow it would bury his nose.

WISE WORDS.

The first and worst of all faults is to cheat one's self.

Experience is the name men give to their follies or their sorrows.

There is no sweeter repose than that which is purchased by labor.

"It is a fact worth remembering, that it does not take half as long to make a wound as to heal one."

A man's first care should be to avoid the reproaches of his own heart; his next, to escape the censures of the world.

The impatient man, however brilliant, seldom wins, because he destroys his own chances of success by not waiting for the harvest.

All those things which are now held to be of the greatest antiquity, were, at one time, new; and what we to-day hold up by example, will rank hereafter as a precedent.

Witty sayings are as easily lost as the pearls slipping off a broken string, but a word of kindness is seldom spoken in vain. It is a seed which, even when dropped by chance, springs up as a flower.

Candor is often nothing but another name for rudeness or malice. Cold words will break a fine heart, as winter's frost does a crystal vase. Those who have no patience of their own, forget what demand they make on that of others.

Let us cherish sympathy. By attention and exercise it may be improved in every man. It prepares the mind for receiving the impressions of virtue; and without it there can be no true politeness. Nothing is more odious than that insensibility which wraps a man up in himself and his own concerns, and prevents his being moved with either the joys or the sorrows of another.

Alleged Remedy for Catarrh.

The Rev. William H. Bergfels thinks he has discovered a simple and certain remedy for catarrh, which has long baffled medical science. Mr. Bergfels was pastor of the Baptist church at Lyons Farms, N. J., but in 1872 was compelled to give up preaching on account of a severe catarrhal affection. He is a member of a nickel-plating company, and one evening, after using in his business a lacquer composed of alcohol, he found that his disease was not so bad. He then put alcohol into an inhaler and breathed the vapor arising from it. He did this for a month, night and morning, and was greatly relieved of the catarrhal trouble. A few months later he was cured, and he is now again pastor of the Lyons Farm church. His family finds that the vapor from alchohol also prevents colds.

An old lady in the country had a dandy from the city to dine with her on a certain occasion. For dessert there happened to be an enormous apple pie. "La, ma'am!" said he, "how do you manage to handle such a pie?" "Easy enough," was the reply, "we make the crust up in a wheelbarrow, wheel it under the apple tree, and then shake the fruit down into it."

We Know in Part.

We do not feel, when day is done,
The restful blessing of the night;
Nor welcome with the morning sun,
The broad beneficence of light.

We only know a day has passed
With interchange of thought and toil;
And that the night has stepped, at last,
Most softly on her sacred soil.

Too full this world of heart and brain,
To leave us room to recognize
The voices whispering from the main,
Or falling from the starry skies.

And so we tread the little round
Of daily toil and nightly care;
Our life, at best, a broken sound,
Our death, at last, a granted prayer.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Any girl will tell you that gold bangles are warmer than worsted wristlets.—*Picayune.*

Though not much of a conversationalist, a mute might get along very nicely in a spoke factory.

We hope we shall not be accused of exaggeration when we say we have received 1883 calendars.—*Boston Bulletin.*

If you think nobody cares for you in this cold world, just try to learn to play the fiddle in a populous neighborhood.—*Siftings.*

"No, sir," said the passenger to the ship's doctor, "I am not seasick, but I'm deucedly disgusted with the motion of the vessel."—*Boston Post.*

The earth is said to have two motions; but to a drunken man coming home at 1 o'clock at night it doubtless has more than 200.—*Pittsburg Leader.*

"Whistlers are always good-natured," says a philosopher. Everybody knew that. It's the folks that have to listen to the whistling that get ugly.—*Boston Post.*

A hen that was recently killed at Beauce, Quebec, had inside her two pellets of gold, valued at $550. This is another instance of the profits to be made in poultry.—*Poultry Monthly.*

Scales so delicate that they will weigh the thousandth part of a grain are now manufactured. We learned this interesting fact from a coal dealer, who thinks of getting a pair.—*Philadelphia News.*

Why bugle trimmings are so called: "Why are those things on your dress called bugle trimmings?" George wanted to know. "Oh," Emily replied, lightly, "because pa blows so over the bill."—*Hawkeye.*

First swell—"By Jove, Fred, that is quite the highest collar I've struck yet." Second swell—"Think so, old man? Well, I don't mind telling you; it's a little idea of my own. It's one of dad's cuffs."—*Columbia Spectator.*

The man with a cheap Derby hangs it on the peg; but the man with a Derby lined like a coffin, and bearing the imprint of the swell hatter, always lays it down so that he who runs by may read the legend of its maker.—*Puck.*

Parson (to ne'er-do-well): "What's this I hear, Giles—that your wife has left you? Ah! this is what I"—Giles: "She might do worse than that, sir." Parson (shocked): "Worse!" Giles: "She might come back again."—*Punch.*

"I wouldn't lose that roller-pin for money," exclaimed an Oshkosh woman, brandishing a chunk of wood that looked as though it had a fight with a sausage chopper. "Every time I lose a husband I cut a notch in it."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

We often hear of a man who began life with nothing, dying worth a million. Poor fellow! and he has got to begin all over again in the next world, just the same as the man who began life with a million and ended with nothing.—*Boston Transcript.*

A PRESSING HINT.

Her lips were like the leaves, he said,
By autumn's crimson tinted;
Some people autumn leaves preserve
By pressing them, she hinted.
The meaning of the gentle hint
The lover did discern,
And so he clasped her round the neck,
And glued his lips to her'n.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Perhaps it would be well to bear in mind that until the results of the late transits of Venus (those of 1874 and 1882) are fully worked out the distance of the earth from the sun is believed to be 93,300,000 miles.

Mr. Routledge held lately at a scientific meeting that the paper trade was probably the one which turned to immediate use more waste products than any other. In it was utilized cotton, flax, hemp and jute waste, and old ropes and canvas rags. In fact, the paper manufacturer could turn to profitable purpose any vegetable fiber.

A patent has been taken out in Germany for an engine, the piston of which is driven backward and forward by small charges of gunpowder supplied at each end by an automatic arrangement. The ignition is effected by the motion of the piston, which draws in a flame of gas or spirit, the access being regulated by side valves, which also open outlets for the escape of the gases of combustion.

To test the effect of rarefied air on the animal system, Drs. J. Geppart and A. Fraenkel have experimented on a dog by inclosing the animal in a box from which the air could be gradually withdrawn while the results were being watched through a glass window in the box. No effect seemed to be produced until the pressure was reduced to half an atmosphere, when the animal became restless and his respiration grew deeper and faster; at a little further rarefaction the movements became uncertain and giddy; at a third of an atmosphere the animal fell into a deep sleep, which, it was found, could be suffered to last for six or seven hours without proving fatal; but at a little more than a fifth of an atmosphere, paroxysms of difficult breathing and convulsions soon caused death. Aeronauts are affected in this way during balloon ascents, but the symptoms occur before the air becomes nearly so rarefied, which is quite likely due to the action of the cold encountered by balloonists.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1883.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1883.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-first (31st) volume on January 1st, 1883.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Nov. 30, 1882.

—In the House, on Monday, bill to secure the better drainage of low-lands on South Fork Creek, in the counties of Forsyth and Davidson, passed its third reading.

—Canton, Ohio, is inundated by the heavy rains.

—10 horses were burned in a livery stable in Nashville, Tenn.

—The Emperor William and Prince Bismarck, of Prussia, are both seriously ill.

—On the 31st January, in Raleigh, Gen. Cox was married to Miss Augusta Lyman, daughter of Bishop Lyman.

MEXICO.—Miners have been fighting at Chihuahua. Seven Americans and a number of Mexicans killed.

On the 2nd and 3d insts. a storm of snow, rain and sleet prevailed almost over the entire North, from New England to Omaha.

—The Supreme Court met in Raleigh Monday morning. There are 24 applicants before the court for lawyer's license.

—Mrs. Eleanor H. Swain, widow of Gov. David L. Swain, died in Raleigh on Monday morning, in her 83rd year.

—Defaulting Treasurer Polk's bond has been reduced to $15,000 by the Criminal Court. Health endangered by confinement.

—The Czar of Russia gave a brilliant ball at the Winter palace last Wednesday. His coronation will take place in April.

—The trial of the eight prisoners for the murder of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke began in Dublin last Saturday.

—A large conflagration occurred in Jersey City on Saturday, loss $125,000. It was the heaviest loss by fire for two years past.

— Nat. Atkinson has been appointed Postmaster at Asheville, which position will be worth about $2,000 per year.

—E. J. Hale, son of the lamented E. J. Hale, has purchased the material of the Fayetteville *Examiner*. He will revive the publication of the Fayetteville *Observer*.

—The Governor of Alabama offers a reward of $5,000 for the capture and return to the sheriff of Montgomery of Isaac H. Vincent, late Treasurer of the State.

—Nine of the crew of the ship Tacoma were lost. She wrecked on the California coast, near San Francisco, and is all to pieces. Compass derangement the probable cause.

—Merchants held a meeting in New York, to protest against the trade dollar nuisance, and memoralize Congress to make the trade dollar a legal tender. This is right.

—Capt. R. T. Fulghum, late of the Greensboro *Patriot*, has recently been admitted to the asylum for the insane, after a confinement of sometime to private quarters in Goldsboro.

—Destructive snow slides occurred in the Colorado Rocky Mountain region last week. About three miles from Crested Butte thirty men were carried down an avalanche and buried in the snow. Seven were killed and a number badly injured.

CHARLOTTE OBSERVER.—This first class daily paper has recently been removed to Col. Jones' own building in Granite Row, of which it occupies three floors. Its presses are run by a gas engine. The *Observer* is in its sixteenth year, and in a very prosperous condition.

FLOODS WEST.—On Sunday last, the flood at Cleaveland, Ohio, was the highest since 1850, being 10 feet higher than common water, and more destructive than ever known, damage not less than $1,000,000.

In Western Pennsylvania the flood was also very destructive sweeping away bridges, live stock and other property; 80 families had to flee for their lives, and many houses were swept away.

At Akin, Ohio, the flood also swept away houses.

From Washington.

Congress is still at work on the Tariff.

In the Senate Thursday, the surplus duties were reduced after a protracted struggle. The present duty on [illegible] and 60 per cent. ad valorem. [illegible] are reduced from forty cents per pound, with a loss to the revenue of about $11,000,000.

The subject of an extra session is being discussed among members of both houses of Congress. In the event of a failure to pass tariff legislation in this Congress there are prominent members who believe the President will call an extra session. A Republican Congressman quotes the President as saying that in his message he committed himself to tariff revision and revenue reduction: that he believes the country needs and demands this legislation, and should this Congress fail to meet this demand of the country he (the President) would feel it to be his duty to convene the next Congress in extra session for the express purpose of revising the tariff and reducing revenue. The democrats generally take no stock in the extra session talk.

—Thanks to Hon. R. F. Armfield for the following documents:

Special Reports Department of Agriculture, No. 49, 51, 53. Annual Reports of U. S. Treasurer, Postmaster General and Comptroller of the Currency. The official Gazette of the U. S. Patent Office, alphabetical lists of Patentees and inventions for the half year, January to June 1882.

—Col. Chas. R. Jones assumes the proprietorship of *At Home and Abroad*, and the magazine will issue henceforth from the presses of the Charlotte *Observer*. The valuable services of Miss Lisette C. Bernhiem have been retained in the editorial department.

—A desperate fight between Mexican soldiers and a band of Smugglers, resulting in the death of four soldiers, took place near Salinas, 7 leagues from Monterey. No Smugglers killed. The smugglers re-captured a lot of stolen goods which had been taken from them by the soldiers a few days previous.

—The old Rock Island factory at Charlotte, together with 500 bales of cotton and a lot of fertilizers was burned to the ground Thursday morning. The insurance will fall far short of covering the loss.—*Obs.*,

Guiteau's Prophesies.

Washington Correspondence of the Boston Traveler.

The assassin Guiteau, made some startling prophecies when in the flesh, and which are regarded merely as the ravings of a crank, but there are several startling coincidents, if you please to so term them, which are rather strange. For instance, Guiteau cursed District-Attorney Corkhill. Mrs. Corkhill died after Guiteau's conviction, and the district-attorney's name has been prominently mentioned for removal from his office. As one of the officers of the court which tried him, Marshall Henry, the bosom friend of the late President, came under the ban. Henry's official head has been chopped off, and Marshal McMichael intends to remove all his subordinates.

This will be another fulfillment of Guiteau's fierce cry that all connected with the court would suffer for his persecution. Then you may remember that he said that Dr. Grey, the leading expert who testified against him, would have personal experience with a bullet. Grey was shot by one of his patients. Dr. McDouald, who also testified against this fellow's claim to inspiration, has in a measure come to grief. Guiteau, in his frantic way, said that there were sane persons in the asylum over which he presides. Within the past few months several inmates have been released therefrom, and their sanity proved against the doctor's will and testimony. A sister of Mr. Bailey, the stenographer who incurred the assassin's ill will by going to the goal with District-Attorney Corkhill and obtaining the confession under false pretenses, died since the trial. Coming to the jurors the record is equally ominous.

The wife of one died during the year. Another, who had a prosperous business, is reduced to the position of night watchman in the Metropolitan Hotel of this city. Judge Porter, against whom Guitean was intensely bitter, is in greatly reduced health. Then there are the Scovilles. Every one knows the bitter curses which he plied upon them, and the facts of their family troubles are still fresh in the public mind. These are some of the prophecies which have been fulfilled to a certain extent. Of course there are many more which have not been felt yet, and in all probability never will be; but enough is shown to raise curiosity as to who will next feel the weight of the assassin's deep and bitter curses.

"She Wore a Wreath of Roses."

She had the jumping tooth-ache
The night when first we met;
Her face was marked with anguish,
Her eyes with tears were wet.

I told her PERRY DAVIS'S
PAIN KILLER was the thing
To cure the jumping tooth-ache.
And take away its sting.

Next evening, when I saw Her,
I asked Her, "Did you get
That bottle of PAIN KILLER?"
Said she: "All right—you bet!"

—T. C. Williams, Esq., Arcola, N. C., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters benefitted me greatly when confined to my bed with serious illness."

THE LEGISLATURE.

Condensed from the Raleigh News-Observer.

SENATE.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 31.—The following bills passed third reading:

To prevent live stock from running at large in Lenoir and Greene counties.

To amend the law of attachment.

HOUSE.

The following bills passed third reading:

To construct road in Jackson and Transylvania counties.

To prevent felling trees in Third Top creek.

To prevent felling trees in Four Top creek.

House bill to make one act of adultery on part of husband ground of divorce from bonds of matrimony, passed second reading by vote of 64 to 48.

SENATE.

THURSDAY.—The following bills passed third reading:

Authorizing Statesville to rebond its debt.

To pay certain school teachers of Caswell county.

To incorporate insane asylums of the State.

Regarding dirt turnpikes and building bridges over navigable streams.

HOUSE.

The following bills passed third reading:

To incorporate Rutherford Railroad Company.

Changing time of certain counties for settling with State Treasurer.

SENATE.

FRIDAY.—Mr. Dortch, bill to incorporate the Colored Orphan Home of Eastern North Carolina.

Mr. Watson's bill for the alternative method of keeping in repair the public roads of Forsyth was ordered printed.

Bill providing that deeds to land probated by clerks of courts and notaries public out of the State shall hold good, passed second reading.

Bill to secure the better drainage of the lowlands of South Fork creek, in Forsyth and Davidson counties. Informally passed over. It passed the Senate.

Bill to prevent felling of timber in streams in Burke, Catawba, Lincoln and Gaston counties, came up, and passed third reading.

HOUSE.

Mr. Cheek introduced a resolution to remove the political disabilities of W. W. Holden.

Among the bills introduced were the following:

Mr. Patrick, to prevent the destroying, breaking or tearing down of bridges.

Mr. Bailey, of Mecklenburg, to authorize the revival of civil actions for trespass.

Mr. Bunn, to republish the supreme court reports.

The following bills were disposed of:

To establish a graded school at Hickory, passed its third reading.

To reduce the number of persons to lay off dower from five to three. Third reading.

Regarding the issue of State grants to Cherokee lands. Third reading.

Resolution in regard to pensioning Confederate soldiers who lost limbs or eyes, made special order for next Thursday.

SENATE.

SATURDAY.—Mr. Lovill, bill to amend charter of Caldwell and Watauga Narraw Gauge Railroad.

Mr. Webb, to amend the stock law.

Mr. Purnell's bill forbidding the hiring out of convicts on private contracts was discussed and passed over.

Bill to punish seduction of women under promise of marriage passed second reading.

A communication from the State Treasurer was read, stating that $30,000 had been paid on account of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad appropriation. The State has issued $600,000 of coupon bonds on account of the road.

The value of the work done on the road by convicts to January 1, 1883, aggregated $107,027.48, this amount is not payable in money, but in the first mortgage bonds of the company.

Bill to revise and consolidate the public school laws of the State, passed third reading.

HOUSE.

Among the bills introduced were the following:

To amend the law regarding the working of public roads.

To create a board of license in each county, to regulate licensing of liquor dealers.

The following business was disposed of:

Bill incorporating Fayetteville graded and normal school for whites, passed its second reading.

The bill to punish contractors for not paying employees, was taken from the table, and referred to the judiciary committee.

Resolution of instruction to our Representatives in Congress, asking them to secure refunding of money collected from citizens of this State by direct tax, passed its final reading.

Bill to abolish the fees of justices of the peace, tabled.

Bill to more effectually prevent the wrongful removal of joint fences.

Mr. Linney said the bill without the amendment made the removal of the joint fence the same as the removal of any other fence; he hoped the amendment of the committee would be voted down; it gives the joint owner three months' notice. The amendment was adopted. The bill passed its third reading.

Bill to relieve from the operations of the stock law. Mr. Ramsay's bill gives thirty day's notice and provides an election to vote "stock law" or "no stock law." There was an adverse report from the committee.

Mr. Battle moved to lay the bill on the table but withdrew it that the Senator from Rowan might be heard.

Mr. Ramsay spoke to his bill. He explained that even if the people decided to do away with the law, the county commissioners would have to wait six months and then give thirty day's notice in time for the fences to be put up.

Mr. Morehead wanted to know if there was any provision for building up the farmer's fences for him.

Mr. Ramsay said it was contemplated that the farmer should build the fences himself. He said this was an issue in his part of the district last spring. He asked if the same people who make a law have not the same power to unmake it.

Mr. Pemberton hoped the bill would not pass. In Cabarrus county the law had been in force six years, the rails were all gone, the people were contented, and to pass this bill would stir up strife in every township where a few men were disgruntled, and there was not timber enough in the county to put back the fences. Representing the property of the people as well as themselves, he was compelled to oppose the bill.

Mr. Payne said he had a petition, signed by 400 citizens of Union, in a district that had adopted the stock law. They were thoroughly satisfied with that law, and there had not been a single petition to get rid of it. The keynote was sounded by the gentleman from Stanly, that all the rails had been burnt and after spending about four thousand dollars to put a fence around that district it would be an enormity in this Legislature to change the law.

Mr. Linney spoke earnestly against the bill, it was violative of that principle which forbids the taking away of vested rights; he did not believe that the county of Davie wanted to be relieved of the law; the Cain matter was a mere hobby; wealthy Republicans who approved of the stock law were driven to it under the crack of the whip from the Senator of Rowan; they would condemn Cain in the next campaign as badly as the old Cain of the Bible was condemned.

Mr. Watson asked Mr. Ramsay if in Rowan county, where the law had been tried for years, there was complaint?

Mr. Ramsay said he did not think there was.

Mr. Strayhorn asked if the stock law became popular so soon what was the objection to this bill?

Mr. Watson said he did not say they became enamored with the law so soon; they had to be trained to it and then they liked it. He charged the Republicans with making war on the farmers' best interests for the sake of party capital. He referred to the clock's stopping when Mr. Ramsay was speaking and only began to run again when Mr. Linney took the floor for the progressive interests of farmers.

Mr. Strayhorn said it was for good the clock had stopped, like the sun when it stood still, it was to give Mr. Ramsay a plenty of time.

Mr. Watson replied: Yes, and if the Republican party had been present when the sun stood still they would have tried to have made some political capital out of it.

Mr. Pinnix said if this bill passed there were enough of the Hairston and Carter negroes in Davie to overturn the law; negroes who had no other interest outside of people's smoke houses.

Mr. Ramsay again spoke for his bill. He said Mr. Cain, the Representative from Davie, owned more landed property than any man in the county.

Mr. Pinnix moved to table the bill.

Mr. Ramsay got the yeas and nays. Tabled—yeas 27, nays 10.

—The State Senate committee on railroads had an interview yesterday with Judge Graves, who gave a very full history of the difficulties, which have attended the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad Company. Judge Graves was one of the commissioners appointed by the last Legislature to sell the road, and his statement was full of interest. The company at present owes a floating debt of perhaps $10,000. It owes a debt for money borrowed of $150,000 and interest, which is secured by a pledge of bonds, and guaranteed by the personal security of sundry gentlemen. It also has outstanding $22,500 of mortgage bonds in the hands of outside parties, and the State owns $30,000 of mortgage bonds. The State also has a claim for convict labor.

About forty-seven miles of the road, from Fayetteville to the Gulf, in the lower part of Chatham county, have been completed, and the grading has been done from Shoe Heel, on the Carolina Central, to Fayetteville; and also to Greensboro and beyond Greensboro westward some distance.

Much of the heavy work has thus been done, although there is still more to be done on the proposed branches, and up the Yadkin Valley to Patterson. It is understood that it will take half a million dollars to buy the iron.

It is not unlikely that the proposition of the syndicate now before the Assembly, after some amendments and modifications, will be acceptable to the Legislature; for there is a disposition to utilize this opportunity to put the road agoing, if it can reasonably be done.—*News-Observer.*

Know

That BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will cure the worst case of dyspepsia.

Will increase hearty appetite and increased digestion.

Cures general debility, and gives a new lease of life.

Expels nervous depression and low spirits.

Restores an exhausted nursing mother to full strength and gives abundant sustenance for her child.

Strengthens the muscles and nerves, enriches the blood.

Overcomes weakness, wakefulness, and lack of energy.

Keeps off all chills, fevers, and other malarial poison.

Will [illegible] the well [illegible]

[illegible] Walker Co., Alabama, Dec. 7th. For six years I have been a great sufferer from Blood Disease, Dyspepsia, and General Prostration. So debilitated I could not do anything on my account, in fact, life had ceased becoming a burden. Finally, when I was almost bedfast, my husband seeing Brown's Iron Bitters advertised in the paper, induced me to give it a trial. I can now say, after a little more than a month's use, I feel well in the years of [illegible] a grateful heart. MRS. L. F. GRIFFIN.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS will have a better tonic effect upon any one who needs "bracing up," than any medicine made.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

YADKIN COUNTY.

In Superior Court.

Tyre Glenn, Executor of Tyre Glenn, Deceased.

vs.

W. B. Glenn, and others.

In this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that J. M. Duskin, W. G. Duskin, R. B. Duskin, H. G. Kyle and wife Martha G. Kyle, are necessary defendants in the above action and non-residents of this State; and after due search cannot be found.

It is therefore ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks in the *People's Press*, a newspaper published in the town of Salem, N. C., required the said non-resident defendants to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Yadkin County within twenty days after the service of this summons on them, and answer the complaint of plaintiff or demurring Judgment for the sale of the lands of plaintiff's testator for assets for the payment of the debts of said deceased; and let them take notice that if they fail to answer said complaint within that time, the case will be heard *ex parte* as to them.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Yadkinville this December 2d, 1882.

N. H. VESTAL,
Probate Judge.

STAFFORD MILL.

Having repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as

GOOD WORK

as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.

W. B. STAFFORD.

Forsyth Co., Jan. 25th 1883.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS
AND GRAPE VINES,
FOR SALE AT
REDUCED PRICES.

2000 well rooted two year old Concord Grape vines at 60 cts per dozen; $4 per hundred; $30 per thousand.

I have tested the following varieties of Strawberries and they have done well and grow from the size of a partridge egg to that of a guinea egg, viz: *Wilson*, 40 cents per hundred; *Kentucky*, 40 cents per hundred; *Bowden's No. 30*, 50 cents per hund ed; *Monarch of the West*, 60 cents per hundred; *Green's Auguscan*, 60 cents per hundred; *Sharpless*, 60 cents per hundred; *Cinderella*, 60 cents per hundred or from 4 to 5 dollars per thousand.

I will deliver them at Salem, Winston, or at home, which is six miles east of Salem.

March is a good time to plant or the first part of April.

A lot of the best quality of Grape Wine and Peach Cider for sale.

My address is Salem, N. C.

R. F. LINVILLE.

Feb. 1st 1883.–2 mo.

War! War!! War!!!

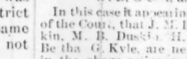
THE OLD RELIABLE BUTCHER,

J. C. FAGG,

HAS OPENED

A FRESH MEAT STAND

in the North room of the Crosland store building where he will keep



Choice Beef,

Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, Hams, Corned Beef, Tongue, Sausage, &c.

All goods promptly delivered free of charge to any part of the city.

Having determined to continue my business in Salem, I solicit a liberal share of patronage in town and vicinity.

I will pay the highest cash prices for Pork, Mutton, Veal and fat Beef Cattle.

Don't forget to call on the old reliable [illegible] Respectfully,

J. C. FAGG.

Salem, N. C., Jan 4, 1883.

SEED We have made arrangements to club the NORTH CAROLINA FARMER with our paper for the year **1883.** We will furnish our paper and the NORTH CAROLINA FARMER, published by James H. Enniss & Son, Raleigh, N. C., for One Year for $2.75, and give each Subscriber in addition, **One Dozen Papers of Prize Garden Seed** assorted. These seed, for excellence and purity, are unsurpassed and are warranted as represented. *No better can be had from any source.* This offer presents the opportunity to every farmer and gardener to obtain not only fresh and reliable **Garden Seed**, but the most highly improved varieties. The NORTH CAROLINA FARMER is a Monthly Illustrated Journal of 24 pages seventy-two columns, and is one of the best Agricultural Journals in the whole country. Send on your subscriptions and begin with the year. FREE.

HERRICK'S POEMS,

THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON,

AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

—School Children's Autograph Album, only 10 cents. It is neat and pretty. At Salem Bookstore.

DR. J. C. ECTOR,

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.

Jan. 2, 1883.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that has so prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable and should be in every family.

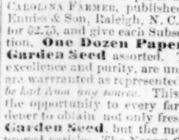
In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y.

WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.



Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

MUNN & Co. PATENTS

ESTABLISHED 1846

Scientific American

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries.

Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. The advantage of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and splendidly illustrated newspaper is published weekly at $3.20 a year, and is admitted to be the best paper devoted to science, machinery, inventions, engineering works, and other departments of industrial progress, published in any country. Single copies by mail, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

Address, MUNN & Co., publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.

Handbook about patents mailed free.

DIARIES!

DIARIES!! DIARIES!!

DIARIES!!!!

A few Diaries at the Salem Book Store.

ACHING NERVES CAUSE

AGONY!

PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER
BRINGS

RELIEF!

NEURALGIA
SCIATICA
TOOTHACHE
EARACHE

And the whole noxious family of nerve diseases are cured by

Perry Davis's Pain Killer

SURE!

ALL RESPECTABLE DRUGGISTS KEEP "PAIN KILLER."

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$1 00 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel	60 to 00
Oats, " "	65 to 00
Rye, " "	60 to 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 25 to 2 75
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 60
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 0 75
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Onion Sets, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Peas, " "	0 00 to 0 10
Country Meat, (hog round),	00 to 00
" Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen	12 to 15
Butter, per pound	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	6 to 10
Beeswax, " "	20 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel	50 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	50 to 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 30
Cabbage, per pound	00 to 00
Chickens, per dozen	1 50 to 2 00
Hay, per hundred	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls.,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 00 to 4 00
" Good	7 00 to 10 00
" Bright	5 00 to 6 00
" Good	8 50 to 9 00
" Fine	12 00 to 18 00
Fillers Common	4 00 to 7 50
" Good	7 00 to 8 00
" Fine	8 00 to 10 00
Wrappers Common	12 00 to 15 00
" Good	20 00 to 30 00
" Fine	35 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	55 00 to 65 00

1883.

HARPER'S WEEKLY,

ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S WEEKLY stands at the head of American illustrated weekly journals. By its unparalleled position in politics, its admirable illustrations, its carefully chosen serials, short stories, sketches, and poems, contributed by the foremost artists and authors of the day, it carries instruction and entertainment to thousands of American homes.

It will always be the aim of the publishers to make *Harper's Weekly* the most popular and attractive family newspaper in the world.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year.

HARPER'S WEEKLY	$ 4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
Any TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE / HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 numbers)	10 00

Postage Free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the *Weekly* begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harper's Weekly* in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume) for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1883.

HARPER'S BAZAR.

ILLUSTRATED.

This popular Journal is a rare combination of literature, art, and fashion. Its stories, poems, and essays are by the best writers of Europe and America; its engravings possess the highest artistic excellence; and in all matters pertaining to fashion it is universally acknowledged to be the leading authority in the land. The new volume will contain many brilliant novelties.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS,
Per Year.

HARPER'S BAZAR	$ 4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
Any TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE / HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Bazar* begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harpers Bazar*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume) for $7.00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1883.

Harpers Young People,

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY--16 pages.

SUITED TO BOYS AND GIRLS OF FROM SIX TO SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

Vol. IV. commences November 7, 1882.

The *Young People* has been from the first successful beyond anticipation.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

It has a distinct purpose, to which it steadily adheres—that, namely, of supplanting the vicious papers for the young with a paper more attractive, as well as more wholesome.—*Boston Journal.*

For neatness, elegance of engraving, and contents generally, it is unsurpassed by any publication of the kind yet brought to our notice.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

TERMS.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, Per Year, Postage Prepaid, $1.50

SINGLE NUMBERS, Four cents each.

Specimen copy sent on receipt of Three Cents.

The volumes of *Harper's Young People* for 1881 and 1882, handsomely bound in illuminated cloth, will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of $3.00 each. Cover for *Young People* for 1882, 35 cents; postage, 13 cents additional.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

IMMENSE NURSERY STOCK.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Apple, Peach, Pear and Cherry Trees, Grape Vines and Strawberry Plants etc,

ever grown at the

CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.

Is now offered for spring planting to the fruit planting public.

All the new as well as the old leading sorts of all kinds of hardy fruits are grown there.

Orders early.

Send name and address for new catalogue with prices.

Address,

N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, Yadkin County, N. C.

May 25, 1882.–21–9 mo.

COTTON is KING BUT OUR ENGINE is KING of COTTON!

Insatiable inlisted improvements forced us to no other ENGINES in the world. For Pamphlets and Price List, talk for SAW MILLS, address

THE ALLTMAN & TAYLOR CO., Mansfield, Ohio.

BECKER'S WASHING MACHINE

The Best Machine in Use.

The subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens of Winston, Salem and the vicinity that he is agent for

BECKER'S WASHING MACHINE.

and refers by permission to the following ladies of Salem and Winston:

Mrs J. A. Bitting, Mrs. C. T. Pfohl, Mrs. Wm. Grunert, Mrs. Chas. A. Winkler, Mrs. Chas. Brietz, Mrs. Dr. Ector and Mrs. J. C. Buxton, to whom I have sold Washers and Wringers.

Machines ordered at short notice.

Also agent for

A. H. Allen's Pill and Worm Medicine, and various other Medicines.

The Medicines can be had at my house 1½ miles west of Salem, at any time.

W. W. FANSLER.

Dec. 14. 1882.—3m.

GOLDEN DAYS,

A HIGH-CLASS WEEKLY,

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Has just entered upon its third Volume with a very large and steadily increasing circulation. It has won its way to the popular heart, no less by its instructive and entertaining contents than by the HIGH MORAL TONE which characterizes every article that appears in its pages.

GOLDEN DAYS is a sixteen page weekly, filled with stories, sketches of adventure, instructive matter, and everything that can interest, entertain and benefit the boys and girls.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

For 1 month, 4 numbers ..... 25 cts.
For 2 months, 8 numbers ..... 50 cts.
For 3 months, 13 numbers ..... 75 cts.
For 4 months, 17 numbers $1.00
For 6 months, 26 numbers 1.50
For 1 year, 52 numbers 3.00

Subscription can begin with any number.

Back numbers supplied at the above rates, or singly for six cents each.

We pay all postage.

To those Who Desire to Get up Clubs.

If you wish to get up a club for GOLDEN DAYS send us your name, and we will forward you, *free of charge*, a number of specimen copies of the paper, so that, with them, you can give your neighborhood a good canvassing.

Money should be sent to us either by Post Office Order or Registered Letter, so as to provide as far as possible against its loss by mail.

All communications, business or otherwise, must be addressed to

JAMES ELVERSON,
Publisher of GOLDEN DAYS,
Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

The circulation of this popular newspaper is constantly increasing. It contains all the leading news of the DAILY HERALD and is arranged in handy departments. The

Foreign News

embraces special dispatches from all quarters of the globe. Under the head of

American News

are given the Telegraphic Dispatches of the week from all parts of the Union. This feature alone makes

The Weekly Herald

the most valuable chronicle in the world, as it is the cheapest. Every week is given a faithful report of

Political News

embracing complete and comprehensive despatches from WASHINGTON, including full reports of the speeches of eminent politicians on the questions of the hour.

The Farm Department

of the WEEKLY HERALD gives the latest as well as the most practical suggestions and discoveries relating to the duties of the farmer, hints for raising CATTLE, POULTRY, GRAINS, TREES, VEGETABLES, &c., &c., with suggestions for keeping buildings and farming utensils in repair. This is supplemented by a well-edited department, widely copied, under the head of

The Home,

giving receipes for practical dishes, hints for making clothing and for keeping up with the fashions at the lowest price. Every item of cooking or economy suggested in this department is practically tested by experts before publication. Letters from our Paris and London correspondents on the very latest fashions. The Home Department of the WEEKLY HERALD will save the housewife more than one hundred times the price of the paper. The interests of

Skilled Labor

are looked after, and everything relating to mechanics and labor saving is carefully recorded. There is a page devoted to all the latest phases of the business markets, Crops, Merchandise, &c., &c. A valuable feature is found in the specially reported prices and conditions of

The Produce Market.

SPORTING NEWS at home and abroad, together with a STORY every week, a SERMON by some eminent divine, LITERARY, MUSICAL, DRAMATIC, PERSONAL and SEA NOTES. There is no paper in the world which contains so much news matter every week as the WEEKLY HERALD, which is sent, postage free, for One Dollar. You can subscribe at any time.

The New York Herald,

in a weekly form,

One Dollar a Year.

Address,

New York Herald,

BROADWAY and ANN STREET, New York.

—Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Bilious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infallible remedy; never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed. They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes, two kinds of Pills, containing a strong cathartic and a chill breaker, sugar-coated; contain no Quinine or Mercury, causing no griping or purging; they are mild and efficient, certain in their action and harmless in all cases; they effectually cleanse the system, and give new life and tone to the body. As a household remedy they are unequaled. For Liver Complaint their equal is not known; one box will have a wonderful effect on the worst case. They are used and prescribed by Physicians, and sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 15 and 50 cent boxes. Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, best ever made, only 15 cents. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street, New York

DR. BUTTS DISPENSARY.

Established 1847 at 1211 Pine Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE Physicians in this well known and well established institution are regular graduates in medicine and surgery. Years of experience in the treatment of Chronic Diseases have made their skill and ability as much superior to that of the ordinary practitioner, that they have acquired a national reputation through their treatment of [illegible] and [illegible].

INDISCRETION OR EXPOSURE Producing of the blood, skin or kidneys, [illegible] with success, on scientific principles, without using Mercury or other poisonous Medicines [illegible] injurious.

YOUNG MEN and all those of middle age who are [illegible] from the effects of youthful indiscretion, or exposure, which entails its victims [illegible] of marriage, permanently cured, at a moderate expense.

PATIENTS [illegible] by Mail and Express [illegible] where possible. Those at a distance can write for a List of questions to be answered by patients [illegible] and a Circular containing [illegible] address

DR. BUTTS DISPENSARY,
1211 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

BIRTHDAY CARDS in great variety are on hand. The larger and more expensive styles can be ordered if applied for in time at SALEM BOOK STORE.

SHING MACHINE

achine in Use.

llegs leave to inform
nston, Salem and the
agent for

SHING MACHINE.
mission to the follow-
n and Winston:
ng, Mrs. C. T. Pfohl,
t, Mrs. Chas. A. Wink-
rietz, Mrs. Dr. Ector
xton, to whom I have
Wringers.
ed at short notice.

and Worm Medicine,
Medicines.
can be had at my
ost of Salem, at any

. W. FANSLER.
om.

N DAYS,
ASS WEEKLY,
AND GIRLS,
upon its third Volume
and steadily increasing
won its way to the pop-
by its instructive and
its than by the HIGH
ich characterizes every
n its pages.
s a sixteen page week-
, sketches of adventure,
nd everything that can
nd benefit the boys and

TION RATES.
mbers..... 25 cts.
mbers..... 50 cts.
mbers..... 75 cts.
mbers..... $1.00
mbers..... 1.50
mbers..... 3.00
egin with any number.
plied at the above rates,
s each.

ire to Get up Clubs.
up a club for GOLDEN
ming, and we will al-
ge, a number of speci-
per, so that, with them,
neighborhood a good

ent to neither by Post
stered Letter, so as to
blic against its loss by

ns, business or other-
ed to
ES ELVERSON,
er of GOLDEN DAYS,
Philadelphia, Pa.

YORK
HERALD.
AR A YEAR.
this popular newspaper
ing. It contains all the
DAILY HERALD and is
partments. The

n News
patches from all quar-
nder the head of

an News
phic Dispatches of the
of the Union. This

kly Herald
hronicle in the world,
Every week is given

al News
e and comprehensive
SHINGTON, including
speeches of eminent
estions of the hour.

Department
ATER gives the latest as
actical suggestions and
to the duties of the far-
ing CATTLE, POULTRY,
REARING, &c., &c., with
ing buildings and farm-
. This is supplemented
artment, widely copied,

Home,
practical dishes, hints
g and for keeping up
the latest price. Every
economy suggested in
s practically tested by
ications. Letters from
om correspondents on
ions. The Home De-
KLY HERALD will save
than one hundred times
. The interests of

d Labor
everything relating to
or saving is carefully
a page devoted to all
the business markets,
&c., &c. A valuable
tion specially reported
of

ice Market.
home and abroad, to-
every week. A SERMON
time, LITERARY, MUSI-
ONAL and SEA NOTES.
the world which con-
matter every week as
which is sent postage
You can subscribe at

erald,
kly form,

One Dollar a Year.

k Herald,
ss Street, New York.

and Fever, and Bilious
I will Emory's Stand-
infallible remedy: never
obstinate long-standing
ine and all other rem-
ney are prepared ex-
ly according to double
Bills, containing a
a child breaker, sugar-
Quinine or Mercury,
or purging; they are
rtain in their action
ases; they effectually
nd give new life and
a household remedy
ver Complaint
known one box will
ject on the worst case.
scribed by Physicians,
everywhere, or sent
ent boxes. Emory's
best ever made, only
ure Co., 114 Nassau

DS in great variety
larger and more ex
e ordered if applied
M BOOK STORE.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

HARPER'S.—Subscriptions for all of Harper's periodicals received at this office, in clubs with the PRESS.

MORAVIAN TEXT BOOKS,
FOR 1883
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

VALENTINES AT THE BOOK STORE.

—Yesterday was Ash Wednesday.

—The 6th inst. was Shrove Tuesday.

—Shoats are in demand everywhere.

—Emberday and St. Valentine's Day next Wednesday.

—New Moon the 7th, at 12 o'clock 49 minutes in the afternoon.

—Trimming fruit trees is in order just now. Also grape vines.

RUST PROOF OATS.—Enquire at the Salem Bookstore.

—Mrs. James F. Brower is visiting her mother, Mrs. O. A. Keehln, in this place.

—Miss May Keehln has returned home from a visit to Farmington, Davie county.

—A few blue birds were around looking at their old summer quarters last Sunday.

—*Dr.* Rondthaler commences the usual lectures preparatory to confirmation, this week, in the chapel.

—Internal Revenue collections in the Fifth District for the week ending Saturday Feb. 3rd, 1883, $23,307.81.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for good Cigars, Cigaretts, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco and Snuff.

—A. F. Pfohl we see is enlarging his store-room corner of Main and Shallowford street.

—It seems that February is going to keep up January's record for cloudy and rainy weather.

—See administrator's notices of Jacob Smith and Martin J. Hanes. Also advertisement of I. W. Durham.

—Henry Null of this vicinity has invented an improved evaporator for making syrup He has obtained a patent.

—A dog, with an oyster can attached to his caudal appendage made pedestrians on Main street shift about last Saturday.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for fresh Canned Salmon, Corn, Sardines and Oysters. Also Mackerel and Pickles.

—Miss Minnie Reynolds, who was the guest of Miss Minnie Vogler, returned to her home in Asheville, on Thursday of last week.

—We learn that there is a robin roost on South Fork creek, near Francis Shore's. Get your guns, boys, but keep off of posted lands.

—Dr. Siewers removed a tumor from the breast of a daughter of August Rogge, on Friday last. The patient is doing well.

—The Mount Airy mail carrier has lost one of his fires to warm by during cold weather. The Post Office at Old Town has no Postmaster.

—A large number of wagons, laden with tobacco, passed our office, on Tuesday, on their way to the warehouses in Winston. They pass more or less every day.

—Mr. Reed, with C. A. Hege, has been placing the engine at Messrs. Fries' brick yard, near town, on Monday and Tuesday.

—We regret to learn that Capt. J. R. Vogler is confined to his room by sickness. H. W. Fries, Esq., is also unwell, suffering from an attack of rheumatism.

—The Wizzard Oil men have struck Winston, and large crowds assemble around their wagon to witness their open air concerts. Their singing is very good.

—Samuel Alberson and Mrs. Louisa Charles have bought Milton Smith's house and lot in Waughtown; and Samuel Alberson has sold his house and lot to Leander Charles.

—Since Dr. M. E. Teague has bought J. I. Nissen's interest in the J. I. & C. F. Nissen wagon factory, they are running under the firm name of C. F. Nissen & Co. They are doing a successful business just now.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for green Peas, Shaker Corn, Flake Tapioca, Gelatin, Corn Starch, Royal Baking Powder, Soda, Cream Tartar, &c.

—Prof. D'Anna, of Salem Academy, has favored us with a nice lot of confections from a box sent him by his parents and friends in Italy. Most of the articles were novel, yet all very palatable. The crystalized peach and pickle were especially toothsome.

MARBLE YARD.—I. W. Durham is putting up a new brick building on his new marble yard on Fourth street, West of the court-house in Winston. Persons wishing monuments or tombstones would do well to call on Mr. Durham.

—Rev. J. T. Zorn, the President of Salem Female Academy, spent Thursday in the city. We don't intend to say anything in disparagement of any other school, but we do say that there are few better schools in the country than the one over which Mr. Zorn presides. It is nearly a century old, and like old wine, it improves with age.—*Charlotte Observer.*

LECTURE IN KERNERSVILLE.—Dr. Rondthaler will lecture in Kernersville on the 23rd instant for the benefit of the Moravian church at that place. The lecture will be illustrated with beautiful scioptican views photographed from nature. We have heard Dr. Rondthaler on several occasions here, and were highly pleased. He handles his subject in an interesting manner and holds the attention of the audience throughout the evening.

CONCERT.

LIBRARY BENEFIT.

On Friday evening, February 9th, 1883, the scholars of the *Salem Home Sunday School* will give an Entertainment in the Moravian church, Salem, for the purpose of raising means for an increase of their Library. The exercises will consist of Solos, Quartettes and Choruses, interspersed with Recitations and Instrumental Music. A Medley Song of Old-Fashioned Airs and Patriotic Songs will be a prominent feature.

A liberal patronage for the cause and for the encouragement of the scholars is solicited.

Admittance 25 cents. Performance commences at 7½ o'clock.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORES for Queensware, Lamp Oil, Lamp Chimneys and Wicks, Tubs, Water Buckets, Washboards, Brooms, Bluing, Clothes Pins and Soap.

—Mr. Libengood, of Bethany township, gave us the dimensions of a hen's egg that beat the biggest. 9½ long, 6½ around.

Frank R. Burkhard, of Winston, showed us a pullet egg, first laid, measuring 8 inches in length, 6½ round, 3¾ ounces weight. If the pullet keeps on at this rate, Mr. Libengood must look out. Mr. Burkhard's prize pullet is a cross of Leghorn and Bramah. He has 12 laying hens of this breed, sold during the month of January $5 worth of eggs, besides having enough for family use. He feeds oats, and a little corn for a change, using two teaspoonsful of Barker's cattle powder mixed with dry meal and then made into a stiff dough, occasionally as a cholera preventive. He considers raising chickens even on a town lot profitable if properly managed.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S FAMILY GROCERY for Hominy, Grits, Rice, Flour, Corn, Meal, Bacon, Lard, Thurber's and Arbuckle's Roasted Coffee, Green Coffee, Syrup, Molasses, Sugar and Cheese.

STRANGE BEHAVIOR OF A STRANGER.—On Monday morning, a man, accompanied by a boy, both strangers, stopped at the residence of Sandy Pfaff, on the Salisbury road, and asked permission of Mrs. Pfaff to go into the house and warm. Mrs. Pfaff not liking the looks of the man, told him there was not much fire in the house. The man then said he would go in anyhow, and dismounting from his horse rushed into the house carrying a pair of saddle-bags with him. Mr. Pfaff not being about the premises, having gone to a neighbor's that morning, Mrs. Pfaff became frightened and going into another room told one of her children to go to the barn after its father, thinking that ruse would make the fellow leave. The man hearing her commands to the child, remarked that he did not wish to see the man of the house. This remark caused Mrs. Pfaff to become more frightened, and getting all her children in the room locked the door, when the man gathered up his saddle-bags, and leaving the house mounted his horse and rode towards town, remarking as he did so, that he would call again. Mr. Pfaff was informed of the facts when he returned home, and came on to town in pursuit of the man and boy, but was unable to find them. He however learned in Winston, that a man and boy, representing themselves as strangers in these parts had been seen in one of the stores for a few minutes, their horses being hitched near by, but further traces of them were lost. People in the country should keep themselves prepared to give all such gentry a *warm* reception.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for fresh Candies, Maple Sugar, Citron, Raisins, Currants, Mint Drops, Florida Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Cocoanuts, Brazil Nuts, &c.

—A list of letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., February 1st, 1883:

Mary V Boyer, Miss Ira Brewster, Mrs Harriet Barr, Miss Mary B Brown, Charles W Clinard, John Clinard, Henry Enochs, Samuel Hege, Sr, Noah Hine, Miss Emily Hamilton, Miss Carrie Hege- Isaiah Jones, William Lumly John Ledford, Mrs Vinia Minung, Mrs Regina Mock, J P Michael, Charlie Miller, Miss Judie Minish, Miss Millie Peoples, Miss Eliza Raper, 2, Miss Fannie Rines, Miss A J Stewart, Miss Sarah Sink, Addie V Swaim, John Stockton, Jr, G G Sides, William S Spaugh, Joseph Tash, Miss Dora Weavil.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

Local Correspondence.

Madison Stewart & Co. went hunting one day and killed 21 squirrels.

The wagon shops in Waughtown are making about 18 wagons a week, and giving employment to more than one hundred hands.

The teacher and pupils of Chestnut Grove school are making preparations for an exhibition, which will take place on the 17th of February.

Owing to severe weather wheat does not look so well at present; however, this may not be any the worse sign of good crops.

John Vawters, of Waughtown, has moved a number of buildings this winter. He gets the houses on rollers, attaches a rope to them and by the use of a windlass, makes it a light job.

On last Saturday while Charlie, a little son of Pleasant Bodenhamer, of Davidson county, was trying to shoot at a bird, the discharge bursted the gun barrel, and tore up his left hand in such a manner that amputation was found to be necessary. On Sunday Dr. Shaffner, assisted by Dr. Rothrock, took the hand off at the wrist. Too many boys are allowed to carry pistols and guns.

H. L. B.

—Now they speak of Crude Petroleum as a remedy for Consumption; better not try it, but take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup,—the standard Cough Remedy of our age. It is agreeable to the taste, never fails of cure, and costs only 25 cents a bottle.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

Messrs. Editors:—In my last communication to the *Press*, I noticed several mistakes, and as usual, I set it down to the printer's account, and hoping that he had destroyed the manuscript felt very safe in my position; but upon investigation find I was the sinner and not he But to the point: I wrote that Rev. Mr. Shields spent *Sunday* in visiting and left on the evening train. Now, he did no such thing; for he said it would set a bad example to the members of the churches, as they did too much visiting on Sunday anyway; and it was on *Monday* that he did the visiting and left the same evening. And again, it seems I wrote that Mr. Highfill had been married several years, when in fact, it had only been three weeks; and for me to say that they were "old folks" before the "honey moon" was over, was after all a little too bad.

I do not know that I should have written this apology, only I went to church last night and heard the new Methodist preacher, Rev. Mr. Thomas; and he said that some folks never would admit that they did anything wrong, or made any mistakes; and so you see, conscience and the preacher forced me to make a clean breast of it, and exhonorate the printer, but it went *mighty hard.*

By the way, the preacher gave *us* some pretty "hard knocks," and I guess we need it. It is a new arrangement: He is to preach here twice a month, 1st and 3rd Sundays, at Love's, Bethlehem and Mt. Vernon, on the other Sundays.

But there is something else the matter here: We Kernersville people have a new county and court-house on the brain just now, to the exclusion of everything else. The ground for the public buildings has been located, and an amount sufficient to build them has been assured by the citizens of the place, so that outsiders in the new county will not be taxed for the buildings. *Piedmont* is the name to be given to it.

In the years that are past, when we belonged to "Old Stokes," an old citizen from the extreme end was summoned to Germanton as a witness; it was the farthest he had ever been from home, and when he got back he said "he had no idea the world was so large, for the people came in from the other side and brought their dinners along."

Just now we are trying to renovate our church, Moravian, by finishing and painting the new pews, and repainting the inside of the edifice; getting the work done is no great matter, but getting the money to pay for it, *"that is the rub."* Rev. Dr. Rondthaler, Pastor of the Salem Congregation, has kindly promised to come down with his scioptican and give us a lecture and exhibition for the benefit of the church. Those who have had the privilege of attending his lectures and exhibitions in Salem and other places, speak of them in the highest terms; and one gentleman, who has been present on several occasions, said to me, "Your citizens will have a rich treat, besides having the satisfaction of aiding in a good cause."

Time fixed on Friday night, February 23rd.

The other night I saw something novel in Winston, being a queerly constructed conveyance with four fine greys attached, and in it was an organ and four men who engaged at times in singing, and in the interval recommending a medicine for sale at one dollar a bottle,—that was the object; the last song they sang was a negro melody, the chorus, "Winding up the Golden Stairs." Well, I could have stood there in the streets for two hours and heard it repeated. I went to my lodging and to bed, and all night in my dreams, I was climbing up the "golden stairs." Some one will say, "what a low taste, to call that singing." "*I do.*" You need not, and welcome. C. L. R.

Kernersville, Feb. 5, 1883.

PROGRAMME OF
CONCERT
GIVEN BY
Scholars of Salem Home Sunday School
FEBRUARY 9TH, 1883.

Four Part Song and Chorus. Arise and Shine.....Chatauqua Song of 1876.

Duett. A Golden Day.
Misses A. Hauser and E. Fisher.

Review March.....Orchestra.

Declamation. Address of Spartacus to the Gladiators.....Mr. Henry Keehln.

Four Part Song. Chautauqua Boat Song.

Hymn. Jesus, Lover of my soul.
Walter and Florence Tise.

Glee. Mountaineers' Echo Song.

A little boy's speech.....Willie Fagg.

Dialogue. The King's Supper.
Misses A. Snipe, C. Stockton, L. Anthony and B. Goslen.

Iris Galop.....Orchestra.

Solo. Speak Gently.... Miss Ruth Butner.

Recitation. The Boy Handel.
Miss Addie Fries.

Quartette. Chautauqua Evening Hymn.
Misses A. Rondthaler and M. Lineback.
Messrs. Thos. Siddall and Jno. Butner.

Recitation. The Chambered Nautilus.
Miss Gertie Jenkins.

Solo and Chorus. The Shrine of the Singer.
And. Patterson and H. Rondthaler.

Speech. Good Advice.....Phinny Hones.

Solo. Distant Home....Miss A. Rondthaler.

Four Part Song. Hunters' Glee..Male Voices.

Recitation. The Bird's Story....Walter Hege.

Recitation. The Mystic Weaver.
Miss C. Winkler.

Overture to Home, Sweet Home...Orchestra.

Pot Pourri. Medley of Old-fashioned Airs and Patriotic Songs.

Four Part Song and Chorus. Evening Praise.

MARRIED.

On February 1st, in the Moravian church, by Dr. E. Rondthaler, Rev. CHARLES H. HEMSATH, pastor of First Lutheran church, Rochester, Penn., to Miss ADA, oldest daughter of E. W. and E. Lineback, of Salem.

Thanks for a plate of the choice wedding cake. Our best wishes attend them.

At the residence of the bride's mother, in this place, yesterday, 7th inst., by Rev. Dr. Rondthaler, Miss ANNA CLEWELL to Dr. J. W. BOOTH, of Granville county.

The bridal party left on the evening train. May happiness and prosperity attend them.

In the Baptist church, Winston, on Wednesday, Jan. 31st, 1883, by Rev. M. Baldwin, assisted by Rev. H. A. Brown, Mr. JAMES S. SHELTON and Miss SALLIE C. BALDWIN.

The happy pair took the train to visit relatives in Virginia, immediately after the ceremony. Happiness and prosperity attend them through life.

At the residence of John Reed, in Winston, on Satufday evening, 27th ult., Mr. W. L. HARVEY to Miss ROSA B. youngest daughter of Dr. R. D. Hay.

At the residence of the bride's father, on January 18th, by Rev. S. H. Helsabeck, ARRELIUS STONEWALL JACKSON MCGEE to Miss MARTHA ELLEN KIGER, all of Stokes.

DIED.

Near Old Town, on Wednesday, of last week, NOAH HARMON, of typhoid pneumonia, aged 21 years and 1 month.

Near Clemmonsville, on Sunday, 28th ult., after a brief illness of typhoid pneumonia, URIAH HOLDER, aged 22 years.

EASTER COMES

early this year, and those wanting

TOMBSTONES

will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

MONEY
can be saved by buying your
FRUIT TREES
of
J. R. OSBORNE,
Proprietor of
LONE STAR NURSERIES,
Abbott's Creek,
Davidson County, N. C.

CIRCULAR.

ALL PERSONS are hereby notified that whenever application is made at the Land Office, Salem, for the purchase of any lands belonging to said Office, the first applicant may become the purchaser, without any further notice to parties who may have farms or lands adjoining.

This arrangement will go into effect after the 1st of October 1883.

Notice is also hereby given that parties owing Interest on Notes in the Land Office, must make arrangements to pay the same without delay.

By order of the Board.
J. T. LINEBACK,
Secretary.

Salem, Feb. 1st, 1883.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

The undersigned having this day qualified as Administrator on the estate of Edwin Hanes, deceased, late of Forsyth County, hereby notifies all persons having claims against said estate, to present them to him for payment on or before the 3rd day of February, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

MARTIN J. HANES.
Administrator.

Feb. 2nd, 1883 4 w.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

The undersigned having this day qualified as Administrator, with the will annexed, on the estate of Jacob Smith, deceased, late of Forsyth County, hereby notifies all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him for payment, on or before the second day of February, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

E. J. HINE,
Administrator.

Feb. 1st, 1883.

TO THE PUBLIC.

NOTICE is hereby given that after the lapse of thirty days from this date, application will be made to the next General Assembly of North Carolina for the passage of a necessary law to remove all obstructions from Middle Fork of Muddy Creek and its tributaries, in the county of Forsyth, from Stafford's Mill to mill known as Nicholson's Mill, so as to secure a free flow of the creek, and prevent the filling up of the channel by the felling of timber and washing of sand and other obstructions into the same.

This 12th day of January, 1883.
MANY CITIZENS.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Cough, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

A Fresh Supply of SENTIMENTAL AND COMIC VALENTINES, Scrap Pictures, at Reasonable PRICES, and a lot of HOLIDAY GOODS at very LOW PRICES, to make room for our Spring supplies

L. V. & E. T. Blum,
Salem, N. C.

JANUARY 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

Fourth Street, Winston, N. C.

TO THE READERS OF THE PRESS.

With fresh hope and courage we enter upon the duties of the NEW YEAR, and while we have abundant cause to thank you sincerely for the liberal patronage you have bestowed on us in the past, yet we promise to renew and increase our efforts to make it more to your interest to patronize us than ever before. Notwithstanding we have the largest and best arranged Stores, the largest and most varied stock and do the largest business done in this section of the State WE ARE NOT CONTENT, the more goods we can sell the better able we are to buy in large quantities, and the larger the quantities bought the lower the prices are. It costs us a less per cent. to sell goods each succeeding year. These being facts that cannot be controverted it stands to reason that we can make a living profit, (this is all we ask) and sell better goods at lower prices than they can be bought elsewhere.

We continue to exhibit the largest and most complete Stock of Goods ever brought to Western North Carolina.

FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN,

We have an elegant assortment of the latest styles of

Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Flannels, Linseys,

HOSIERY, MERINO UNDERWEAR, SKIRTS, SHAWLS AND CLOAKS.

FOR MEN, BOYS AND YOUTHS WE HAVE

Jeans, Kerseys, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Broadcloth, Linings and Trimmings, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps of every Description and make, (including Stetson's Celebrated HATS,) Shirts and Drawers, Collars, and Cuffs, Merino Suits, &c., &c.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE BAY STATE

BOOTS AND SHOES,

T. Miles' & Sons', Philadelphia Hand-Made

FINE SHOES FOR LADIES.

JAS. A. LEACH & CO'S THOMASVILLE SHOES,

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,

F. & H. FRIES' JEANS,

COTTON YARNS AND SHEETINGS,

AND L. B. & L. S. HOLTS' BELLMONT PLAIDS,

ALL OF WHICH WE SELL AT FACTORY PRICES.

——WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR——

HEAVY GROCERIES, DRUGS,

HARDWARE, HOLLOWWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

SOLE LEATHER, SALT, OILS AND PAINTS,

In fact all else usually kept in a first-class Wholesale and Retail Establishment.

We have effected an arrangement which enables us to sell the best inspected meat at lower price than the same grade of meat can be sold in this market by any other house.

To country merchants we say we can, will and do meet all legitimate competition from every source and will do as good part by you as any house can do.

To Tobacco Growers!

The new additions to the factories, the immense sales, and the universal popularity have enabled the Manufacturers to maintain and absolutely guarantee the high standard of the

Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure,

And make a reduction of $5.00 per ton in price. Never before has the same grade of fertilizer been sold for $45.00 per ton cash and $50.00 on time. The

STAR BRAND COMPLETE MANURE

For WHEAT, OATS, CORN AND COTTON will be sold at $40.00 per ton cash and $45.00 per ton on time. You cannot afford to plant a crop of Tobacco without using the "STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE." We invite all to come and see us.

Respectfully,
HINSHAW & BYNUM.

D. HARTER'S IRON TONIC

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. For Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers it is indispensable.

REV. A. I. HOBBS Writes:—After a thorough trial of the IRON TONIC, I take pleasure in stating that I have been greatly benefited by its use. Ministers and Public Speakers will find it of the greatest value where a Tonic is necessary. I recommend it as a reliable remedial agent, possessing undoubted nutritive and restorative properties. *Louisville, Ky., Oct. 2, 1882.*

PURIFIES THE BLOOD

REV. J. L. TOWNER, Industry, Ill., says:—"I consider it a most excellent remedy for the debilitated vital forces.

PREPARED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD

Assets, over - - $30,000,000.

Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLON DOLLARS

New York Office, 45 William Street.

DAVENPORT & CO GENERAL AGENTS

1113 Main Stree Richmond, Va.

J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,

Agent for Salem, Wnston and vicinity.

PAY YOUR CORPORATION TAXES

TAX PAYERS will please come forward at once and pay their taxes. The money is needed to pay for work done on the streets.

L. N. CLINARD, Collector.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 31, 1881.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale privately, ONE HOUSE and LOT, on Old Town street, in Winston; and another HOUSE and LOT in the Northern part of Liberty. For sale cheap. Apply soon.

R. B. KERNER, Attorney.
Winston, N. C., Dec. 14, 1882.

☞ Go to FRIES' for your FINE SHOES.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

GEO. E. NISSEN & CO.,

SALEM, N. C.,

WAGON MANUFACTURERS.

Using only the best of materials, we make the best of work, and warrant every job. We have the oldest and largest Wagon Works, and our wagons have the best reputation of any in the State. Every Wagon bears the name "J. P. NISSEN, Salem, P. O., N. C." Write for prices. Refer to all who are using our Wagons.

FREE Send to MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY Atlanta, Ga. For Illustrated Circular. A live actual business School. *Established twenty years.*

North Carolina R.R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, April 20 1882.	No. 51, Daily.	No. 53, Daily
Leave Charlotte	4 10 a m	4 00 p m
" Salisbury	5 53 a m	6 34 p m
" High Point	7 20 a m	7 35 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 00 a m	7 56 p m
Leave Greensboro	9 30 a m	.....
Arrive Hillsboro	11 45 a m	.....
" Durham	12 25 a m	.....
" Raleigh	1 40 p m	.....
Leave "	4 05 p m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	6 20 p m	.....

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 5 00 p m. Arrive at Raleigh 1 51 a. m. Arrive Goldsboro 7 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, April 20, 1882.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 00 a m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 20 p m	.....
Leave "	3 55 p m	.....
Arrive Durham	5 06 p m	.....
" Hillsboro	5 46 p m	.....
" Greensboro	8 05 p m	.....
Leave "	9 15 p m	9 40 a m
Arrive High Point	9 50 p m	10 a m
" Salisbury	11 12 p m	11 24 a m
" Charlotte	1 00 a m	1 00 a m

No. 18, D'lyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 2 50 p. m. Ar. Raleigh 7 10 p. m. Lv. Raleigh 6 00 a. m. Ar. Greensboro 3 15 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L., for all points in South and Southwest and with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points Southeast.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L. for points South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 25 p m	9 50 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 41 p m	11 01 a m
" Salem	11 25 p m	11 35 a m

GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 15 a m	6 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	5 50 a m	6 40 p m
" Greensboro	7 00 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	10 40 a m
Arrive University	11 40 a m
Arrive Raleigh	12 15 a m

GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	2 00 p m
Arrive University	12 10 p m
Arrive Chapel Hill	1 00 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville, and between Charlotte and Charleston.

On Train No. 52—Richmond and Charlotte and Washington and Charlotte via Danville.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

M. SLAUGHTER,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
Richmond, Va.

Handy Stationery.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF

Blair's Beautiful Goods,

CONSISTING OF

New Scratch Books,
Octavo Note Pads,
Commercial Pads,
Letter Pads, Legal Pads,
Keystone Inks,
Pens, Pen Holders, Paper and Envelopes in 10 cent packages.

All these goods are first class and sold at popular prices.

Now is the time to buy your stationery at the SALEM BOOKSTORE, and no mistake. Come and see.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

PICTURES! PICTURES!!
CHROMOS, framed, at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

A. N. Zevely & Son,
637 F. Street Washington, D. C.
Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.

$66 a week in your town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

☞ JUST PUBLISHED. ☜

BLUM'S
FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S
ALMANAC
—FOR—
1883,

Containing the usual Astronomical Calculations, Agricultural Matter, Tales, Wit and Humor, Anecdotes, Recipes, Courts, etc., etc., with a large Advertising Appendix, making 56 pages.

For sale at SALEM BOOKSTORE, Salem, N. C., and by merchants throughout Western North Carolina, S. W. Virginia, East Tennessee and South Carolina.

HORSE DOCTOR.—A treatise on the horse and his diseases, for sale at the SALEM BOOK STORE. Price 25 cents.

—A select lot of Olive Wood Ink stands, Paper Knives, Postal Stamp Boxes, &c., just opened at Salem Bookstore.

Salem Cotton Gin.

SEED COTTON WILL NOW BE RECEIVED AT THE

Gin-House on Shallowford St.,

and the Gin will begin work on or before,

Monday, November 20th, 1882.

Cotton will be ginned on shares, or for cash; and we will buy the seed cotton, or the lint after ginning.

Our facilities for good, speedy work are admirable; our terms reasonable, and square dealings guaranteed.

J. F. SHAFFNER.

Salem N. C., Nov. 13, 1882.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Have a Plan in Farming.

The great fault with American farmers is a constant desire for change. The farm is rarely thought of as the home which the children are to occupy during a lifetime, and then leave to their heirs. There is too much changing with the crops—first one thing and then another, the result of which is a shifting that is profitless. For a few years it may be that sheep-raising is the leading feature of the farm, soon to be followed by rearing a breed of cattle, or cultivating hops, tobacco or even rhubarb. The general management of a farm should be planned once for all, it only being subject to those changes that an improvement in agricultural methods suggest. The work of a farm should go on regularly from year to year, so that even in midwinter the farmer may make his arrangements and complete his scheme of work for the whole season. The man who is trying to sell his farm has his heart in some other locality or business, and he who is ready to devote his energies to some new crop or method is seldom on the highway to success. It is well to try that which is new, but not by giving up the old and well-tried methods.—*Agriculturist.*

Poultry Notes.

Many of the afflictions that beset our poultry yards proceed simply from neglect and lack of attention.

The first one or two litters of eggs laid by pullets are not so serviceable, so sure, or so profitable for hatching as their later product.

The necessity of giving the fowls a constant supply of water cannot be too highly recommended. Some fanciers imagine that in winter it is not required.

A meat diet is essential to the well-being of all fowls during the cold weather, when worms and insects are not to be found by the birds. However, an exclusive meat diet is as bad, if not worse, than giving them none, as it is conducive to disease or sickness.

An unlimited amount of water is said to be injurious to the welfare of young ducks. They are easily raised, much more so than chickens or turkeys, and are said by some to be more profitable. When young they should be kept in pens with dry soil floor that can be easily cleaned. All the water they require is best supplied by burying a pan in the ground, laying a piece of board across, so that the ducks can stick their heads in and fish out the food that is put in the water.—*Poultry Monthly.*

Wide-Tired Wagons.

We think, says the *Live Stock Journal*, the time is not far distant when all farmers will have broad tires on their wagons. Larger loads can be hauled with broad wheels, and if the meadows are soft these wheels do not sink into the sod and cut it up as the present narrow tires will do. All the large manufacturers of wagons are prepared at present to furnish these wide tire wheels for their wagons, which, of course, must cost something extra, but are well worth the difference in the price. Wagons, to be durable, should be made out of well-seasoned wood and should be second growth timber. The best manufacturers keep manufactured stock of wagon material on hand from two to five years ahead of what they need for present uses. Persons purchasing wagons will find it to their interest to look into the details of the manufacture of the wagon they intend to buy, for if it is well made of thoroughly seasoned and well-dried timber, and the paint of a good quality, the wagon should last, by being housed when not in use, a farmer's lifetime. All ordinary use of a wagon upon the farm does not require one with a thimble larger than three and a half inches, but if the wagon is to be used for hauling stones when it is very apt to be overloaded—even two or three tons being put on—a heavier wagon would be needed. A wagon would be injured more by two or three days of this heavy hauling than by years of good usage. In many sections carts with broad tires are used for hauling out manure and for general light work around the place. Some farmers make a practice of hauling out their manure to a pile in the field and then using carts to spread it over the surface.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Rasping the hoofs of horses when shod is greatly abused. It weakens and softens the horn and causes cracks.

Nails dipped in oil will be more easily driven into hard wood, and a smaller proportion will break than without it.

Two dairymen in Maryland have demonstrated that the use of steamed food was preferable by at least twenty-five per cent.

F. D. Curtis believes that farmers can afford to sell a portion of their hay, and then purchase grain to feed with their straw, making a profit by the exchange.

To remove warts on horses, take a piece of concentrated lye as large as a walnut, put it into a bottle with rain water enough to dissolve it, and apply with a feather.

Do not allow a single bone to lie wasting about your farm or yard. Bury them at the roots of grapevines or fruit trees. Dead dogs, cats or chickens should be utilized in the same way.

Waldo F. Brown says: "From careful observation in my own feeding, I estimate the fodder from an acre of corn to be worth as much for feeding as the hay from the average acre of timothy.

Fish scraps is a most valuable fertilizing material. If composted with barnyard manure and refuse of any kind its value is increased and the unpleasant affluvia which arises when used in a raw state as a top dressing is lost.

A fruit-grower placed tobacco stems around the trunks of peach trees and there is no sign of a borer in any of the trees so treated. He set the stems around the butts of the trees and tied them at the top. It keeps off rabbits as well in winter. Try it.

Many so-called cases of pear blight are due to other causes than blight. Quite often trees are said to be blighted from too much manure, when, in fact, the heavy doses of manure water would have killed an oak or butternut as quickly as it killed the pear.

The size of the kernel of different varities of oats varies considerable. Assuming, however, that medium oats require 660,000 grains to a bushel, then three bushels to the acre would give forty-five seeds to the square foot, three and a half bushels, fifty-two seeds, and four bushels to the acre would give sixty seeds to the square foot.

A writer says that he has never failed to cure garget by the use of beans. He feeds one pint of bean meal, mixed with other meal, for four successive days, and has found that quantity sufficient to cure the worst cases. He thinks if cows were fed with bean meal several times a year they would never be troubled with garget.

The following is stated to be a nearly correct rule for measuring corn in cribs: Having leveled the corn in the crib, measure the length, breadth and depth, and multiply them together and deduct from the product one-fifth, and you have the nubmer of bushels in the ear; for shelled corn take one-half of this. To be strictly correct, add half a bushel for every 100.

A correspondent of the *Breeders' Gazette* is of the opinion that fat hogs in large numbers under one management is not attended always with success, as they do not seem to thrive when many are fed and kept together. The same care cannot possibly be given them as is done with only a few, as cleanliness is indispensable to the health of the animals.

The use of coal ashes has not been recommended by agricultural chemists, but practical tests show that they have more value than is popularly supposed, especially on heavy soils. Probably as good a use of them as can be made is to throw in the hen-house or the vault. They will absorb the ammonia instead of liberating it, as is the effect of wood ashes.

Parsnips are very indigestible; but many persons like the flavor in pork stews, or when chipped, battered and fried. They are, when mixed with other things, very good feed for cows and hogs, who are quite welcome to their sickly sweet flavor. The oyster plant for a flavoring is much superior to the parsnip. Those parsnips dug in the spring are best.

Concerning cows and steers, the form of the feet is an indication of the nature of the place in which the animal has been reared. In stony regions the hoof grows round and wears away; on the contrary, in soft, moist and marshy districts the hoofs lengthen and flatten out, and the same effect is produced by confinement to the stable. The round hoof is a very desirable quality. Continued stall feeding renders the feet so tender that after some years the animal can take no exercise, nor even comfortably travel over the pasture. The foot grows long and thick, and the creature is entirely unfitted for work or for driving to any distance.

The roofs of houses and barns need paint, and are as much benefited by it as the sides are. It is seldom done, indicating pretty plainly that paint is more often put on for appearance than for utility. For the roofs of barns paint is especially important, as it makes a hard surface from which dust and chaff are washed by rains, instead of remaining under the shingle to hasten decay. A farmer who had a low barn with nearly a flat roof found that the dust from the threshing machine each year rotted his shingles so that they had to be replaced every seven or eight years. More than twenty years ago he had a new roof painted over this barn. He has had it painted three times, and the roof is still in good condition.

Recipes.

MOLASSES CANDY.—Boil a pint of molasses until it is very brittle when laid on ice, or a cold ax, stir in very thoroughly a teaspoonful of pulverized soda, pour into a plate well buttered and as it cools around the edges push it in toward the middle so that it will not stiffen too much until you can handle the whole and work it with your hands, then pull it until it is light and crisp, and draw into sticks or other forms.

INDIAN PUDDING.—One quart of milk, two heaping tablespoonfuls of Indian meal, four of sugar, one of butter, three eggs, one teaspoonful of salt. Boil the milk in the double boiler. Sprinkle the meal into it, stirring all the while. Cook twelve minutes, stirring often. Beat together the eggs, salt, sugar and half a teaspoonful of ginger. Stir the butter into the meal and milk. Pour this gradually on the egg mixture. Bake slowly one hour.

FRITTERS.—Here is an excellent recipe for the foundation of all kinds of fruit fritters: Make a batter of half a pint of sweet milk, ten ounces of flour and two ounces of butter; sweeten and flavor to suit your taste. The whites of two eggs well beaten are to be stirred in last, or, to make variety, you can sometimes use both the yolks and whites. Stir the chopped fruit in this batter and fry in hot lard, dropping it by spoonfuls, or you can dip the fruit in the batter and fry. The first time you try this weigh the ingredients; after that it will not be necessary if you are, like most cooks, good at guessing.

STUFFED POTATOES.—Choose enough medium-sized potatoes for the needs of your household; see that the skins are smooth and firm; wash them and bake them. When done cut a slice off from the top, and with a silver spoon take the tender potato out; rub it perfectly smooth with cream and butter; if you have any one to help you, while you are doing this have your assistant beat the whites of two or three eggs to a stiff froth; salt the potatoes, then beat in the whites of the eggs. Put the potato back in the skin; rub the slice of potato that you cut off with the white of the egg (there will usually be enough left on the dish where the eggs were beaten), and put on like a cover; set the potatoes in a baking pan, and put back in the oven for from ten to fifteen minutes. It is not much trouble to do this, and after a lunch or a home supper nothing could be more pleasing.

CHICKEN POTPIE.—Line the bottom and sides of a pot with a good, rich paste, reserving enough for a top crust and for the square bits to be scattered through the pie. Butter the pot very lavishly or your pastry will stick to it and burn. Cut up a fine large fowl and half a pound of ham or salt pork; put in a layer of the latter, pepper it and cover with pieces of the chicken and this with the paste dumplings or squares. If you use potatoes parboil them before putting them into the pie, as the first water in which they are boiled is rank and unwholesome. The potatoes should be sliced and laid next the pastry squares; then another layer of pork, and so on, until your chicken is used up; cover with pastry rolled out quite thick, and split in the middle; heat very slowly and boil two hours; turn into a large dish, the lower crust on top, and the gravy about it. This is the old-fashioned potpie, dear to the memory of men who were schoolboys thirty and forty years ago. If you are not experienced in such manufactures you had better omit the lower crust; and having browned the upper by putting a hot pot lid or stove cover on top of the pot for some minutes, removing dexterously without breaking; pour out the chicken into a dish and set the crust above it. Veal, beefsteak, lamb (not mutton), hares, etc., may be substituted for the chicken. The pork will salt it sufficiently

Where Corn is King.

Corn is truly king here in Kansas, says a letter from that State to the New York *Sun*. Corn is not only shipped from Kansas in vast quantities, but also rules the exports of pork and beef from that State. The stock trains that go trailing eastward with hogs and cattle are all loaded with corn, only it has been transferred into fat and lean. The hogs have rooted in the black prairie loam, wallowed in the "branches," and devoured or trampled every green thing within reach; the cattle have grazed serenely on the prairie pastures through the summer, but when it comes to getting them up for market it is all done with corn. Horses are fed on it almost exclusively, and some think this is the cause of the remarkable prevalence of blindness among horses here. However that may be, the number of blind horses here is surprising. They go blind gradually while in full health and vigor. Everything with four legs eats corn, and so does the poultry. The chickens mostly help themselves, unless a cold storm keeps them in the coops. There is as much corn scattered in every farmyard as a large flock of fowls can pick up, and it would otherwise be wasted. Hence, partly as a matter of economy, Kansas supports a large population of chickens. They form a staple article of food, and are served up upon all occasions.

The farmer, whose wealth and general prosperity are based upon corn, leaves it as a diet to his animals, and eats very little of it himself, perhaps because it is so plentiful. Some families like it as mush, fried or with molasses; but corn bread in its various forms, and the delicious baked and boiled puddings which Eastern people are so fond of, are almost unknown here. A baked Indian pudding on a table here, at threshing time, was both a surprise and a mystery. One of the hands said he had not seen such a dish since he came from York State, many years ago, while others had to be told what it was.

Throughout the summer and autumn the vast cornfields predominate in the landscape. In fact, unless you chance to be on very high ground, you can see little else. Your neighbor's house, the strip of timber with the stream running through it to join the Missouri, the trains that go screaming and thundering through the valley—you know they are all there, and within easy range of vision, as you stand in your front door; but, if there is a cornfield across the way—as probably there is—you see beyond your front yard only a high green wall, with tall, swaying pillars, and long green banners tossing in the breeze.

If you take a drive, wishing to see the country, on each side of the lane you find high hedges of Osage orange—beyond them the corn. Now and then there is a break, and you catch glimpses of green or golden wheat fields, and pastures dotted with short-horn cattle. Keep on until you have climbed some billow of the prairie which commands a view of the surrounding country, and then you have a revelation. Before you are comfortable farmhouses, nestling in thick groves, wheat fields wide and waving, zigzag belts of woodland, prairie pastures, trailing clouds of smoke and steam when trains are passing, and, perhaps the steeples and highest roofs of a distant city. But when you have seen all these you will say that you have seen more corn than anything else.

The Weaving of Carpets.

Karman, as every one knows, is famous for its manufacture of carpets. I went to see a factory reported to be the largest in the city, though employing less than thirty hands. The wretched weavers sat in two low rooms filled with a sour and sickening atmosphere. Most of them were pale-faced, weakly children of ten or twelve years, who hardly looked up as I entered, but remained bent over their work, picking up the threads with their nails, which are kept long and notched for the purpose. The patterns are written out in pamphlets and painfully committed to memory, and the children are taught very young, the younger the better. Their memories are quicker than those of grown-up folks. So far as I could understand the patterns they seemed to be written in much the same style as those directions for knitting crochet which one sometimes finds on a lady's table—"knit two, part one, thread over, knit two together." There was also a youth employed in reading one of the patterns aloud. * * * A carpet about sixteen feet by ten wide can be purchased in Karman for forty to fifty tomas, say £16 to £20. Some carpets take a year to make, and a decently good carpet will not be finished in less than three months. Thus, although there are several hundred factories in and about Karman, the output of carpets is in no way alarming. The Persians themselves prefer Manchester rugs, hideous things bearing the portraiture of a camel or a lion, bay of Naples, leaning tower of Pisa and the like.—"*Six Months in Persia.*"

Delusions.

Studied negligence.

The daring of the vicious.

Resentment from a guilty person.

The American custom of "treating" one another.

The trumpery of the annual circus parade.

The effects of a reprimand administered in anger.

Long continued conversation on a multitude of trivial topics.

A belief that powerful lungs and a hurricane of words is eloquence.

That there was ever a vacant official position which went begging.

The very general expression: "I nearly died a-laugh ing."

That because you are tired of a certain thing, everybody is tired of it.

A Sword's Story.

The tearing down of an antiquated house at St. Augustine, Fla., brought to light a rusty sword. To it is attached a story. Eighty years ago, at a grand ball given by the Spanish gentleman who lived in the house, two officers came to high words over the attentions paid by them to a beautiful lady present. They repaired to the street and fought a duel with swords. One man fell dead. The other threw away his weapon and fled. A little child who had been a witness to the encounter picked up the sword and carried it into the house. It was hidden, that at least one evidence of the bloody deed might be concealed. Long after the story of the crime had been forgotten the finding of the blood-stained blade calls it anew to mind.

The "olive oil" sold in Salt Lake City is made of peanuts, and is extensively used in the Mormon church for anointing the brethren.

An Egyptian Funeral.

The following, from the *Nineteenth Century*, conveys an accurate idea of the observance of obsequies in the oriental city of Alexandria:

One of the first things that attracted our attention in one of the quiet side streets was a lugubrious procession, followed by a great company of blue-robed women uttering a cry which I can only describe as "clucking," it was so exactly the note of a joyous hen announcing a newly-laid egg. The similarity was so extraordinary that we went close up to them to make sure that it was really not some curious procession of poultry, when we perceived that it was a funeral, the uncoffined corpse, wrapped in white linen and laid on a bier, being carried head-foremost, and preceded by a long string of men with disheveled beards, who were chanting a solemn dirge. These almost without exception, were blind of one or both eyes—a fact for which we could only account by imagining they might be the Muezzins hired as mourners, blind men being always preferred to fill that sacred office, inasmuch as their morning and evening ascents of the minarets to call the faithful to worship would give too good occasion for prying into their neighbor's domestic life in the courtyard or on the flat roof.

The women are also hired to howl and make lamentation, and throw dust on their heads. At the funeral of a rich man from sixty to a hundred of these hired mourners are present, wailing and beating their breasts. In cases of real grief it is customary for women of whatever rank to sit unveiled in the dust. The dead is laid in the grave with the face turned toward Mecca, and the survivors offer up prayers for the forgiveness and peace of the departed. The lament and wailing are renewed every Thursday and Friday following until forty days are fulfilled, the tomb being strewn with green leaves and alms given to the poor. At the funerals of the wealthy raw meat is often given to the needy

The Egyptians believed the soul to be not only immortal, but a portion of the divine essence that after death and judgment, was, if found unsullied by the habitation of the flesh, again united to the Deity, of which it was an emanation; hence they worshiped their dead with divine honors, that is, they made oblations to them similar to the ordinary oblations in honor of the gods; and they hailed them with the hallowed name of Osiris. In addition to such public rites, private commemorations were constantly made by priests on altars set up for the purpose in the buildings where mummies were kept till they were consigned to the tomb. They consisted of libations and of offerings, including flowers and fruit. In the interval between embalmment and burial, social feasts were likewise held in honor of the dead, at which the guests, relatives and friends of the deceased were decked with flowers.

How Literary Men Are Paid.

Dickens left $400,000 personalty and a real estate valued at $100,000. Lord Lytton's personalty was sworn under $400,000, but he was a man of private fortune. His works, however, undoubtedly in one way or another netted $200,000, of which his plays probably took a large share. No English writer has as yet approached Scott, who for several years netted from $35,000 to $45,000 a year. For "Woodstock" alone he got $40,000, the same amount paid to George Eliot for "Middlemarch." The highest price paid to Lord Lytton for any of his earlier novels was $9,000, but probably after "My Novel" he got much more. Successful novel writing pays better than history, unless the history becomes a text-book; then it is very valuable. Thus great sums have been made out of such unpretentious publications as "Little Arthur's" and "Mrs. Markham's Histories of England," the first being the historic pabulum of infantile England and the second that of young ladies' schools and schoolrooms. Lord Macaulay received at one stroke a check for $100,000 from the Longmans for his history, and his estate (he, too, left about $400,000) has probably benefited considerably by sales since; but this is quite an exceptional case of a remunerative history outside of text-book history. In France the position of author is much more favorable, by all accounts, than anywhere else, and Victor Hugo, Alphonse Daudet and several others are really rich men.—*New York Times.*

Washington Sharpers.

Strangers in Washington have long suffered from the frauds of a gang of pretended guides and monte men who, curiously enough, make their headquarters about the outer doors of the capitol building. Here they watch the crowd of visitors for such as they judge from appearances may prove unsophisticated enough for their purposes. The crowd can be seen every day about the entrances, openly accosting strangers and offering to show them the sights. Their freedom from arrest seems a mystery. It is said, however, that it follows from the fact that the city police have no jurisdiction within the capitol grounds, and the capitol police confine their labors to the inside of the building and give no attention to the grounds. This gives these sharpers a good and safe field for operations upon a never-ending succession of visitors. While it is undoubtedly some one's duty to drive them out, that somebody has not yet made his appearance, though this condition of affairs is one of long standing. One of the tricks of this set, none of whose members are allowed inside the capitol, is to sell admissions to the building. They offer at times what they call annual season tickets (the price of which they give as from $10 to $12) for fifty cents, on condition that they shall be returned when those holding them come out of the building.

A Cure for Cold Feet.

To cure cure cold feet the Philadelphia *Record* says: People who write or sew all day, or rather those who take but little exercise, may warm their cold feet without going to the fire. All that is necessary is to stand erect and very gradually lift one's self up upon the tips of the toes, so as to put all the tendons of the foot at full strain. This is not to hop up or jump up and down, but simply to rise—the slower the better—upon tiptoe, and to remain standing on the points of the toes as long as possible, then gradually coming to the natural position. Repeat this several times, and by the amount of work the tips of the toes are made to do in sustaining the body's weight a sufficient and lively circulation is set up. Even the half-frozen car-driver can carry this plan out. It is one rule of the "Swedish movement" system; and, as motion-warmth is much better than fire-warming, persons who suffer with cold feet at night can try this plan just before retiring to rest.

The Singing Fish.

In some parts of the world there is a superstition that fish can be attracted to the surface of the water by music, and it is no uncommon spectacle to see an Indian standing in the bow of his canoe with spear poised, while his companion—usually a child—elicits a few plaintive notes from a reed at intervals. Such a notion is of course absurd, since fish give very few signs of hearing proper, and are only affected by sounds of such violence that, communicating their vibration to the water, they can be appreciated by common sensibility, just as a person who is "stone deaf" can perceive and experience a disagreeable sensation on the report of a cannon near at hand. Tame fish confined in an aquarium may not be alarmed at the most boisterous movements or moderately loud noises close to them; but, if the glass be thin, the slightest tap will cause them to flash away. It is curious that the so-called "singing fish" of the Indian ocean and Spanish Main is yet unknown to naturalists—that is to say, the fish itself may be known and no doubt is, but the particular species which emits the remarkable sounds has not been identified, nor has the precise mode of their production been discovered, though many hypotheses have been framed. I have heard them on several occasions on still nights, lying at anchor off Greytown—a rhythmical, monotonous, but not unmusical twanging, like the strokes of a jewsharp, faintly heard on deck, but loudly audible in the hold, especially of an iron ship, and proceeding apparently from directly underneath her keel. Black sailors attribute a supernatural origin to these tinklings and declare that they are caused by seamen who have found a watery grave trying to get back into the vessel. I believe that nothing would induce a black to go below when this harmonious hammering is heard.—*All the Year Round.*

An Arithmetical Curiosity.

To find the day of the week for any date within the first thirty centuries of the Christian era: From the number indicating the year drop all to the left of the tens. To this result add its fourth part (regardless of any remainder), the day of the month, index of the month and index of the century. Divide the sum by 7, and the remainder will be the day of the week, counting Sunday 1, Monday 2, Tuesday 3, Wednesday 4, Thursday 5, Friday 6 and Saturday 0.

TABLE OF INDICES FOR MONTHS.

January	3	May	4
February	6	June	0
March	6	July	2
April	2	August	5
		September	1
		October	3
		November	6
		December	1

For leap year the indices for January and February would each be one less than in the above table.

TABLE OF INDICES FOR CENTURIES

0 Index for 8, 9, 18, 22, 26, 30.
1—Inex for 1, 8, 14.
2—Index for 0, 7, 15, 17, 21, 25, 29.
3—Index for 6, 13.
4—Index for 5, 12, 16, 20, 24, 28.
5—Index for 4, 11, 19, 22, 37.
6—Index for 3, 1, 0.

To find the index of the century for any given year, find in the table the number dropped from the year, and its index will be the index required.

EXAMPLE.

Required upon what day of the week the Declaration of Independence was signed, July 4, 1776.

Drop 17, and we have	76
Add its fourth part	19
Add the day of the month	4
Add index of the month	2
Add index of the century	2
Sum 3-7	7)103
	14

and 5 remaining, or Thursday, answer.

A Monster Statue.

The great national statue of Germania which is to be erected at Nederwald, overlooking the valley of the Rhine, to commemorate the triumphant war with France, is now being cast in separate pieces at Munich. The head and some other parts have already been completed. Some idea of the magnitude of the work, says the *Builder*, may be formed from the fact that the total weight of metal in it will not be less than forty-five tons. In the work of casting and finishing as many as fifty men are often employed at one time. The largest single portion of the statue—the throne with cloak lying on it, the whole weighing fifteen tons—has just been cast. The blade of the sword, which alone weighs a ton, and which, enveloped in an oak garland, has been cast separately, is also finished. Other parts of the monument are being cast at different establishments in other cities. Thus the figures of the Rhine and the Moselle, to be placed at the foot of the pedestal—the latter is itself eighty feet in height—are being executed at Dresden; the relievos are being prepared at Berlin, the great imperial eagle at Lauschhammer and the allegorical figures of War and Peace at Nuremberg.

Amsterdam's "Aan Spraaker."

One of the queer characters to be met in the cities of Holland is described by a writer in *Harper's Magazine:*

The "Aan Spraaker" is, to the innocent stranger, more of an object of amusement than his grewsome and serious office intended him for. He is a quick-moving individual, rushing from house to house, bearing tidings of deaths and births. He is clad in black cloth citizen's costume of the last century, cocked hat, white streamer behind flying in the wind if his message is of birth (some subtle submeaning also conveyed of sex as well, I fancy), a black streamer if of death. His knee-breeches, black stockings, and shoes with great silver buckles make him rather a striking figure as he cuts along the streets on his momentous errands. He always struck me as having left something important behind him at home, and as hurrying back for it with all his might. As a picturesque object, or as an expression by means of outward show of his serious mission, he struck us as being somewhat of a failure.

The literature of tobacco dates from Chaucer.

A Hotel Man's Luck.

Mr. J. G. Tyler, chief clerk at the Union Depot hotel, Ogden, had rheumatism in the muscles of the chest and left shoulder. By applying the Great German Remedy three days he realized complete restoration, and he is of the opinion that there is nothing equal to the St. Jacobs Oil for pain. The Great German Remedy is also a specific for burns and sprains.—*Salt Lake (Utah) Tribune.*

Depend upon it, you would gain unspeakably if you would learn with me to see some of the poetry and the pathos, tragedy and the comedy, lying in the experience of a human soul that looks out through dull gray eyes and that speaks in a voice of trite ordinary tones.

A STRANGE REMINISCENCE.

The Escape of a Well Known ex-Army Surgeon from an Unforeseen Danger.

(*Baltimore American.*)

Messrs. Editors:

I seldom appear publicly in print, but the facts connected with my experience which follow are so striking, and bear so closely upon the experience of others, that I venture to reproduce them entire:

In the month of September, 1879, I was practicing medicine in New Orleans. The summer had been excessively hot and everybody was complaining of being exhausted and feeling tired. It was not an unfrequent occurrence to have patients ask for something to relieve this weary sensation, and that I should also partake of the same universal lassitude or weakness, did not alarm me. I supposed that overwork and exposure had produced a temporary physical prostration; therefore I made a trip to St. Paul, Minn., thinking that a rest of a few weeks in a cooler climate would soon reinvigorate me. Little did I dream, however, what was in store for me. After getting settled in my new quarters I took a short walk every day, and patiently awaited a return of strength, but in spite of all my efforts I seemed to be losing strength; and even any slight exercise became laborious and tiresome. During this time I had frequent dull aching pains in my head, and through my back and hips, occasional shooting pains in various parts of the body, with soreness, shortness of breath, and palpitation of the heart. My feet and hands would be like ice one day, and hot with the heat the next. I had no desire for food, and what I did eat distressed me; my sleep became disturbed with the frequent desire to urinate. The quantity of fluid passed would at one time be small and at another quite profuse. Then for days I would be perfectly free from this desire and nothing seemed to be the matter; nevertheless my debility gradually increased. My eyelids were puffed out; my bowels were alternately torpid and too active, the urine would be clear some days, on others it would be of high color and deposit a brick-dust sediment, and at still others there would be a whitish appearance and a thin greasy scum would rise to the top. The pains in my head, back, chest, joints, bowels and bones were horrible in the extreme. I went in vain from place to place and consulted the best medical authorities the country affords; I would have a chill one day and a burning fever the next. I suffered excruciatingly with a numbness of my feet and hands, and at the base of the brain and between my shoulders; at times my limbs and body would bloat and physicians said I was suffering from the dropsy and could not recover.

How I could be so blind to the terrible trouble that was devouring me, I do not know; but there are thousands to-day who are suffering from the same cause and are as ignorant of its nature as I was. My skin was the color of marble at one time, and then again it would be like saffron, and this terrible restlessness, that might say wildness, was followed by a dull, heavy, drowsy sensation. I was wasted to a mere skeleton except when the dropsical bloat occurred. I tried all the celebrated mineral waters of this country and Europe; all kinds of medicine and all kinds of doctors. Still no help came. I lay at my hotel in Philadelphia, where I was temporarily sojourning, given up to die by friends and physicians alike, when there providentially came into my hands a little pamphlet, which I carefully read and from which I got a view of my real condition, which no other agency had revealed. Acting on its advice, I had my water analyzed at once, and to my surprise, albumen and tube casts were found in large quantities. A skillful physician was sent for and apprised of the fact. He said I had Bright's Disease, and that death was certain. My friends importuned me to take a remedy which had won a great reputation for the cure of all forms of kidney diseases, and I therefore laid aside my prejudice and commenced its use. At first my stomach rejected it and I had to use small quantities; but after the first five days my stomach retained full doses. This was one year ago last October, and my improvement was rapid and permanent. I have regained fifty of the sixty-five pounds of flesh I lost during my illness, and I feel as well to-day as I ever did, and I can unreservedly state that my life was saved by Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the remedy I used.

It may seem strange that I, being a physician and an ex-army surgeon, did not have the water analyzed before; but such is the fact. I had the symptoms of every other disease, and I did not suspect that my kidneys were in the least particular out of order; and here is just where I was in the greatest danger, and where most people who read this article are in danger. I find that I am only one of thousands who are suffering from kidney disorders, which, neglected, surely terminate in Bright's disease. I also know that physicians may treat these disorders for months without knowing clearly what the trouble is, and even after ascertaining the cause be unable to prevent it. When death, however, finally overtakes the helpless victim they disguise its real cause, attributing it to heart disease, convulsions, apoplexy, vertigo, paralysis, spinal meningetis, blood and uremic poisoning, etc., etc.

Words, of course, fail to express my thanks to H. H. Warner & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., for giving the world such a needed and certain specific as the Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, but such as they are I gladly give them; while to the thousands to whom I have lectured upon the laws of health and hygiene I commend this letter most cordially, and warn them to beware of the insidious nature of a disease over which physicians confess they have no control and which in one form or another is carrying more people to untimely graves than any other malady.

J. M. PORTER, M. D.,
Baltimore, Md., 94 Saratoga street.

Wit in Rhyme.

The impromptu is a form of pleasantry in which wit and humorists of all ages have more or less indulged. The Greeks and Romans were adepts in this species of humor, and they sometimes enlivened their domestic entertainments by contests in impromptu and other verse-making. On these occasions trifling prizes were given to the most skillful, and many notices of these wit-combats have been handed down to us in classical literature. Impromptu verse-making has also formed one of the principal amusements of certain modern literary societies. One of these associations, to which the well known writer, poet and oriental scholar, William Tennant, belonged, existed at one time at Anstruther, in Scotland, under the title of the Musomanik society. At its ordinary meetings rhymes were given to every member present, which he was required to fill up immediately, on the spur of the moment. On one occasion "pen, scuffle, men, ruffle," were given. In a few minutes lines were produced by the whole party, one set being as ollows:

One would suppose a silly pen
A shabby weapon in a scuffle;
But yet the pen of critic men
A very hero's soul would ruffle.

On another occasion the very uncouth rhymes, "bubble, jig, stubble, whirligig," were utilized thus:

What is life? A smoke, a bubble;
In this gay world a foolish jig;
A joyless field of barren stubble.
And what is man? A whirligig.

Queen Elizabeth has been credited with an impromptu which, if not the composition of her majesty, smacks very much of that bluffness which she is said to have inherited from her father. It is said that when the queen was passing through Coventry on one occasion the mayor and corporation persistently stood in the way to present a loyal address, which ran somewhat in this fashion:

We men of Coventree
Are very glad to see
Your gracious majestie.
My Lord, how fair you be!

To which her majesty at once replied:

Her gracious majestie
Is very wroth to see
Ye men of Coventree.
Good Lord, what fools ye be!

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the humbug stuffs offered. Ask your dealer for Frazer's, with label on. Saves your horse labor and you too. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.

Skinny Men. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health, cures dyspepsia, impotence, $1. Wells' "Rough on Corns," 15c. Ask for it. Complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

The only hope of bald heads—Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum. Every objection removed by recent improvement. It is now faultless. The only cure for baldness, and the most delicate hairdressing known.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is an extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known as Alteratives and Blood Purifiers.

Ladies & children's boots & shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners are used.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

There are 4,000,000 sheep in Texas, which number will be increased to more than 5,000,000 during the coming lambing season.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

Our best physicians agree that outward applications never cure rheumatism. The best oils and liniments only alleviate the pains. Rheumatism is a constitutional affliction, originating in impure and disordered blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the proper remedy, because in purifying the blood it corrects the acidity in which rheumatism begins to act.

REMARKABLE CASE OF A SEA CAPTAIN

Capt. Mitchell, of the barque *Antoine Sale*, New York and Havana trade, came home in May, 1882, entirely helpless with rheumatism. He went to the mountains with his wife, at whose request Capt. Mitchell made use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. He commenced to improve right away under the influence of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and was soon able to return to Brooklyn. In two months from his first trying Hood's Sarsaparilla his rheumatism was gone, and he sailed in command of his vessel a well man. His wife writes: My husband is 48 years of age, and his health is now better than it has been for some time; he has gained several pounds in weight. If any one wishes to inquire more particularly they can address Mrs. M. L. Mitchell, 191 Monroe street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

AN OLD DRUGGIST'S EXPERIENCE.

I am employed in the Chicago N. D. postoffice as a carrier. During our late wet spell I have suffered from muscular rheumatism. I was advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and now I am entirely cured. I am an old druggist myself, having had nearly twenty years' experience. James V. A. Proudfoot.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Sold by Druggists, $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Satisfactory Evidence.

J. W. Graham, Wholesale Druggist, of Austin, Tex., writes: "I have been handling Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs for the past year, and have found it one of the most salable medicines I have ever had in my house for Coughs, Colds and even Consumption, always giving entire satisfaction. Please send me one gross by Saturday's steamer."

Dr. Green's Oxygenated Bitters

is the oldest and best remedy for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria, Indigestion, all disorders of the Stomach, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the Blood, Kidneys, and Liver.

Durno's Catarrh Snuff cures Catarrh and all affections of the mucous membrane.

Every druggist will tell you that Allen's Brain Food never fails to cure Nervousness, Nervous Debility, and restore strength to the weakened organs.—At druggists and at Allen's Pharmacy, 315 1st Ave., N. Y.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.				7
Beef cattle, good to prime l w			9¼@	12¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals			8 @	11
Sheep			4¾@	6¾
Lambs			6¾@	7¾
Hogs—Live			6¾@	6¾
Dressed, city			8¼@	8¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4	30	@ 6	00
West., good to choice	4	45	@ 7	40
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1	11¾	@ 1	13¾
No. 1 White	1	09	@ 1	11
Rye—State		69	@	72
Barley—Two-rowed State		90	@ 1	00
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed		60¾	@	70
Yellow Southern		61	@	62
Oats—White State		48¾	@	51
Mixed Western		44	@	47
Hay—Med. to ch. Timothy		70	@	85
Straw—No. 1, Rye		50	@	60
Hops—State, Choice		95	@ 1	00
Lard—City Steam	10	50	@10	90
Petroleum—Crude		6¾	@	7¾
Refined		7¾	@	8¾
Butter—State Creamery		38	@	45
Dairy		25	@	34
West. Im. Creamery		24	@	33
Factory		16	@	25
Cheese—State Factory		7	@	14
Skims		5	@	8
Western		8	@	13¾
Eggs—State and Penn		28	@	30
Potatoes—State bbl	2	50		
BUFFALO.				
Steers—Good to Choice	6	00	@ 6	25
Lambs—Western	4	40	@ 5	25
Sheep—Western	4	20	@ 4	75
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks.	5	95	@ 6	50
Flour—City ground, process	7	25	@ 8	25
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1	18	@ 1	19
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New		59	@	60
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western		42	@	43
Barley—Two-rowed State		80	@	80
BOSTON.				
Beef—Ex. plate and family	15	50	@16	50
Hogs—Live		6¾	@	7